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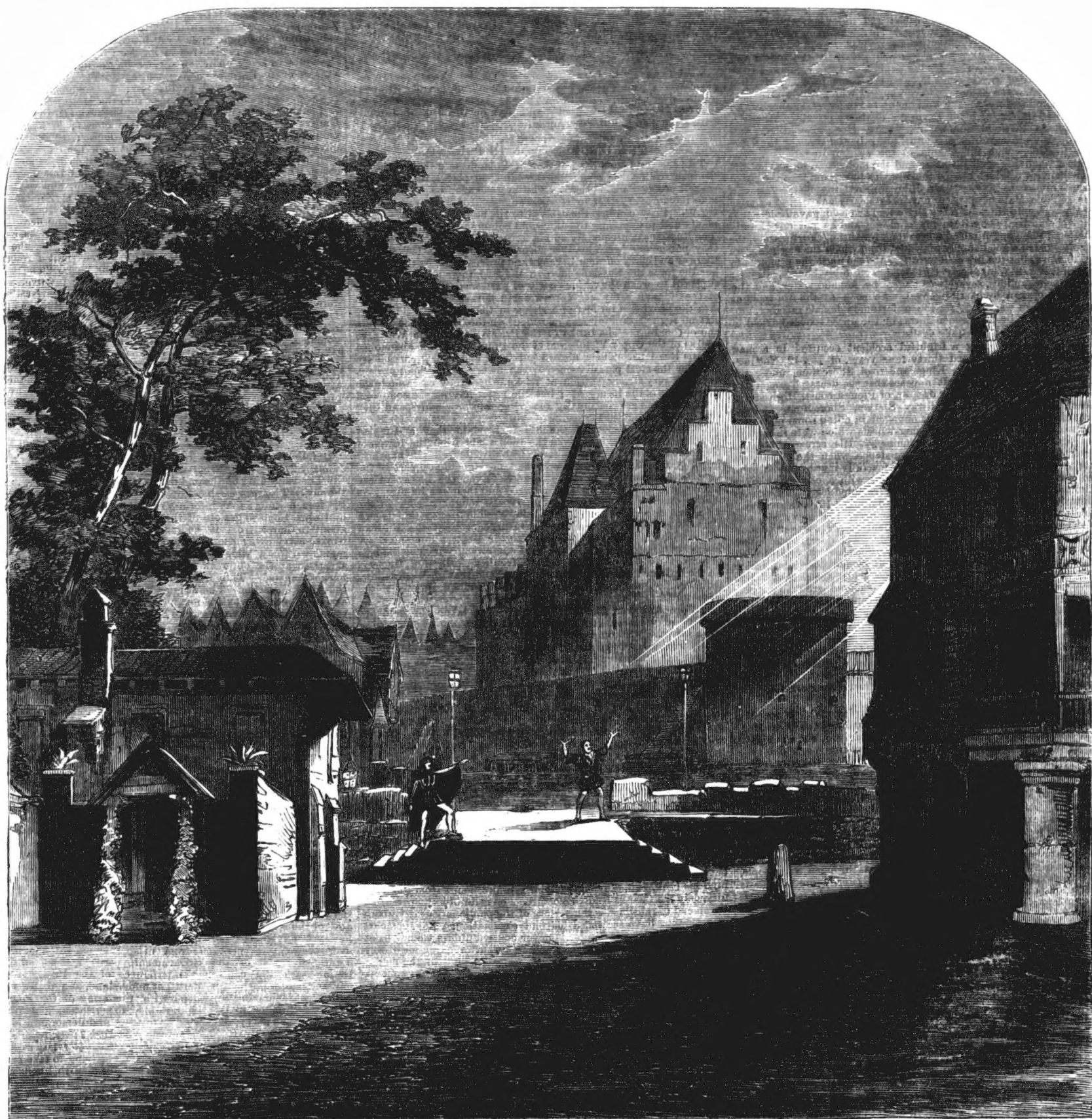
THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LONDON, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1863.

ONE PENNY.



SCENE FROM BALFE'S NEW OPERA, THE "ARMOURER OF NANTES," ACT 1st., SCENE 1st. (See page 314.)

Notes of the Week.

EARLY on Saturday a fire, attended with the loss of six lives, occurred in a house situated in a court off Oriol-street, Vauxhall-road, Liverpool. The statements in reference to the disaster show that in the house where the fire occurred there lived seven people—the tenant Patrick Burke, a porter, and his wife, who earned a living by picking oakum. About five o'clock that morning Burke got up to attend to his work, and on going down stairs with a lighted candle the flame accidentally ignited some oakum which had been hung up for the purpose of drying. The fire, owing to the combustible nature of the material, spread rapidly, and in a few minutes the room in which the oakum was hung up was in a complete blaze. The smoke was so dense that the man became at once insensible, and unable to give any alarm to the other inmates of the house. Some people, however, who were passing, saw the blaze, and as soon as possible communicated with the police, who immediately went to work to put out the fire, and extricate those who were in the upper apartments of the house. Burke, and a woman named Ellen Walsh, both fearfully burnt, were soon after brought down stairs and taken to the Northern Hospital, in an almost hopeless condition. The smoke, however, was so thick and stifling that some time elapsed before access could be had to the six unfortunate people up-stair, who, when found, were all suffocated. The bodies were at once removed to the dead-house. The fire, owing to the plentiful supply of water, and the exertions of the fire police, was confined to the house in which it originated. The names of the unfortunate victims are Julia, wife of Patrick Burke, and their two daughters, Julia (nineteen), and Catherine (eleven), and Mrs. Macintyre, the wife of a porter of that name, and their two children, one a boy of eight months old, and the other a girl about four years.

On Sunday morning, shortly before eight o'clock, a destructive fire broke out in some premises immediately facing Messrs Burnett's distillery in High-street, Vauxhall. The building in which the disaster occurred was let in tenements to sundry poor families, as were several others adjoining. These premises were built principally of wood as long since as 1666. The houses on either side were built in a similar manner, there being nothing more than lath and plaster partitions between each; and, unfortunately, it was attended with fatal results to a female bordering upon ninety years of age. It appears that a policeman noticed smoke issuing from one of the upper rooms. An alarm was given by the officer and messengers were despatched for the engines and fire-escapes. In the meantime an effort was made to enter the room in which the fire had occurred. The flames, however, spread with such rapidity that no one could get up to the apartment to render assistance. The escape and the engine from Burnett's distillery promptly attended, as well as those of the parish, Messrs. Hodges' distillery, and Beaufoy's vinegar works, at South Lambeth, and three of the London Brigade. The inhabitants of the surrounding houses commenced removing their furniture, and the mob began to pull out the front windows, which caused the inmates to run out into the street in a state next to nudity. Mr. John Burnett, the distiller, seeing the pitiable state of the poor creatures nearly naked, and exposed to the water flowing down the street and the cold, gave orders that they should be removed to his premises, and he not only kindly sheltered them but provided a breakfast for them. Fortunately, the mains yielded a good supply of water, from which the engines were set to work, but the fire could not be subdued until the premises in which it began were nearly destroyed, and other houses, also let out to poor families, severely damaged by fire and water, and the furniture broken by hasty removal. As soon as the fire was got under a search was made for the unfortunate female missing, and she was found by the firemen in one of the upper rooms burned in a shocking manner, and quite dead.

On Monday morning a frightful accident occurred to a man named Joseph Rose, aged thirty-four years, of No. 12, Nottingham-place, Pearson-street, Kingsland road, Shoreditch, under the following circumstances. It appears that the deceased was in the service of Mr. Meakin, a silk dresser, of Plough-court, High-street, near the Great Eastern Railway Station, Shoreditch, and on Saturday morning, while he was engaged in oiling some portion of the works, his dress caught the cog-wheels which were in motion, and drew him between the machinery. His screams brought several of his companions to his assistance, when the engine was stopped, but not before his body was fearfully mutilated and torn. He was removed in a fearful condition, with a compound comminuted fracture of the right arm and fractured legs, with various contusions and bruises on the head and limbs. He was seen by a surgeon in the neighbourhood, who rendered temporary aid, and advised his conveyance to the accident ward of the London Hospital, where Mr. Jackson and Mr. Appleyard, the house surgeons, rendered every possible attention; but it was deemed necessary to amputate one of the arms at the shoulder joint, which operation was performed by Mr. Cowper while the deceased was under the influence of chloroform, but deceased gradually sank, and expired from the mortal effects of the injuries.

BETWEEN Saturday night and Sunday morning an entrance was effected by thieves into the new premises erected in Pall mall, Manchester, and occupied by the Bank of Manchester, who abstracted from an old safe a quantity of gold and silver, amounting to £1,060 4s. The principal safe had resisted all attempts to force it open. The thieves appear to have gained access through a wall from an adjoining building, in which they had secreted themselves before it was locked up on Saturday.

ABOUT half-past twelve o'clock on Saturday night it was discovered that the Kidderminster Railway Station of the West Midland line was on fire. Assistance speedily arrived, but a sufficient supply of water could not be obtained for the engines, which after some delay made their appearance, and the station, telegraph office, and all Messrs. Smith and Sons' books, papers, newspapers, &c., were destroyed. Some luggage left on Saturday at the station, belonging to Messrs. Bough, Crawshaw, and Hughes is also among the debris. After levelling the whole of the station to the ground the flames next extended to the refreshment rooms (which had the water been plentiful, might have been saved), and this shared the same fate as the rest. Fortunately Mr. Done, proprietor of the refreshment rooms, is insured in the Royal Insurance Company. On Sunday the street leading to the railway was thronged with people, all going to or coming from the scene of disaster, while what was the station is now represented only by three heaps of charred wood, so complete was the destruction. The iron safe was dug out on Monday morning, and on its being forced open, the gold and silver were found safe, and the papers not in nearly so bad a condition as might be expected considering the intense heat to which the safe had been subjected.

On Tuesday morning, the police authorities of Scotland-yard received information of a dreadful suicide committed near the Patriotic Asylum, Wandsworth-common. It appears that on Monday, William Cades, a postmaster, carrying on business as a baker in York-road, Battersea, was seen by two platelayers watching near the West End and Crystal Palace Railway at Wandsworth-common, and on the approach of the Brighton express train he ran down the embankment and placed his head upon the rails. The train immediately passed over it, smashing it in a most dreadful manner. To such an extent was the poor man's head crushed, that he could only be identified by his clothes. His remains were carried to the workhouse of the Wandsworth and Clapham Union. From the inquiries made of the friends, it appears that the deceased had been in a desponding state for some time.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The address of the Corps Legislatif, in reply to the Speech from the throne, was read to the French Emperor, at the Tuileries. The following is a translation of the Emperor's answer:—

"Monsieur le President,—The address you present to me is a fresh proof of the harmony which exists between the Corps Legislatif and my Government. I receive it, therefore, with the utmost satisfaction. This harmony is more indispensable than ever at a period when, in all parts of the world, the truth is obscured by so many opposing passions. France ought to be strong and calm internally so as to be always prepared to assert her legitimate influence in favour of justice and progress, the triumph of which is too often compromised by the exaggeration of extreme parties. Reciprocal confidence has always maintained good relations between us; this is doubtless due to the patriotic sentiment which animates us all; but it is with pleasure I recognise that the position of the president who belongs at once to the Government and to the Corps Legislatif also contributes to this happy result. Continue, therefore, sir, to fulfil as before the noble mission of smoothing and of rendering more intimate our official relations. Do not cease to make known to me the desires and the observations of the Chamber, and be the interpreter to it of my gratitude and my sympathy."

As may be inferred from the above remarks, the address of the Corps Legislatif was of the usual stereotyped character. The following is the concluding paragraph:—

"We are going, sire, to resume our labours with the same zeal for the public good. In a few months France will be called upon to elect a new Chamber. Our personalities wear away and disappear in this great national act. We hope the country will respond to the confidence you repose in it. We firmly trust that it will. The populations, more and more sensible of the benefits and the glory of your reign, will wish to ensure the continuance of them for themselves and their children. They will prefer those men in whom the sentiment which raised you to the throne has been strengthened as it has in the heart of France; and our successors will only have to finish, in the midst of new generations, strangers to the dissensions of parties, the work that we have commenced, the sole object of which has always been the alliance of your dynasty with liberty."

MEXICO.

Mexican papers to January 4 state that the French were advancing to attack Puebla, but give no confirmation of disasters previously reported to the French arms. It is generally believed that the French had occupied Acultzingo on the 3rd of January with 8,000 men and thirty cannon.

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

THE accounts from the frontiers of Poland state that, although the insurrection has been suppressed in some places, it is assuming greater proportions in others. The system adopted by the chiefs is to refuse everywhere a regular engagement with the Russian troops. They confine themselves to the attack of small detachments and to harassing the moveable columns sent against them. The Russians consequently do not know where to begin, and while they pursue one party, another corps of insurgents attacks them in their rear and carry off their baggage and provisions. Notwithstanding the force the Russians have in the field, their numbers are not sufficient to crush the various corps of partisans. The commander of the Russian army at Warsaw dares not send reinforcements into the provinces for fear of a rising in that capital. There are sixteen regiments of infantry encamped on the banks of the Vistula and of the Bug. The banks of the Prosna and of the Warta, as well as of the Upper Vistula and of the Pilica, have been abandoned by the Russians. Their distant garrisons and flying corps have been for the most part disarmed by the insurgents. The Russians occupy a very strong position at Kielce, where they can watch the movements of the insurgents; but the latter having the command of the frontiers are continually receiving reinforcements, and they expect to hold out till the spring.

Letters from Cracow of the 8th inst. state that a Russian detachment, after having driven the insurgents from the towns of Tarnobrzeg, in the government of Lublin, attacked the unarmed inhabitants. Many persons who had not taken any part in the insurrection perished in the massacre. Even the houses of the public functionaries were first pillaged and then set on fire. As many of the inhabitants as could escape sought shelter in the village of Belzec, in Austrian Galicia. While the Russian troops thus gratify their vengeance, the insurgents treat the Russian soldiers who fall into their hands with the greatest humanity. A few days previously the corps of Langiewicz, which is the best organized of all, having occupied the frontier position of Machky on the railway from Warsaw to Vienna, and that of Wodrzewoj, suffered the guards of the frontiers to withdraw quietly to the Prussian territory.

But the 40,000 or 50,000 Poles who have taken the field are merely the vanguard of an army that, under more encouraging circumstances, will comprehend every able bodied man in the land. Every Polish heart sympathizes with the rebels. The old hatred of the Moskal has been roused again in fearful violence. Feeling his superiority in point of bravery and personal independence, the Poles look down upon the Russian with a bitter contempt which the years of his servitude have not been able to diminish. The hand of every one is against the Russian detachments as they track the "brethren of the wood." Their spies cannot be trusted; the scouts they press into their service are sure to betray them at the first opportunity; and the villagers, who grudging them the necessities of life, send their detachments off in the wrong direction, will an hour after their departure ransack the larder and the granary to feed the party the Russians pursue. Ignorant of the language, and without guides to lead them through the intricacies of a Polish *pyryga*, the Russians find it vastly more difficult to cope with tattered irregulars than with a well equipped army in the field. They rule paramount on the highways, but the wood, the swamp, and the rest of the country at large belong to the insurgents. Before the heads of their unbending columns the waves of insurrection divide, but no sooner has the foreigner passed by than the gangs rally behind his back, and, drawing in their reinforcements from the vicinity, defy the Czar as boldly as before. The main object, apart from the spread of rebellion, is the seizure of the public moneys. In both respects they have succeeded beyond expectation. Engagements are rarely sought, and danger is never courted unless victory be at hand. A Russian battalion may pursue its entire march for dreary days, and experience no molestation while keeping in the fields; but let a smaller detachment approach the woods, and the square-capped scythe-bearers will rush upon them in a minute, and, despising rifle and conical ball, mow down the hostile intruders with the traditional gallantry of the Polish race. In a country where so large an area is taken up by the forest and the copse, the lake and the swamp, the work cut out for a regular army under such circumstances is about the hardest that can be imagined.

On the occasion of the shooting of some insurgents, the committee of insurrection in Plock have informed the Grand Duke that they will resort to reprisals, and shoot all Russian superior officers who fall into their hands.

A letter from Posen, of the 11th inst., contains the details of a sanguinary action which took place between the Russian troops and the Polish insurgents under the command of Langiewicz.

Two very numerous Russian corps set out from Kielce and Radom to attack the insurgents posted at Wouschock. One of these corps met about sixty insurgents in the village of Schedulow, where there are extensive ironworks. After a slight skirmish the Russians occupied the village, where they are accused of having massacred the unarmed inhabitants without distinction of old men, women, or children. Their first victim was the landlord of the inn where the insurgents had lodged. The house itself was burnt and with it a part of the village. This event took place on the third inst. The following day the two columns sent from Radom and Kielce formed a junction in front of Wouschock, which they attacked on two sides. A detachment of insurgents deployed as light infantry from the village of Mielitza, and held their ground courageously for three hours against repeated charges of the Russian dragoons, who lost many men. The insurgents, encouraged by their success, abandoned their position in the wood, and scattered themselves over the open plain, where the Russians covered them with a murderous fire of grape-shot. After a heroic effort to capture the cannon, the insurgents, armed only with scythes, were forced to retreat in the direction of the town of Opatow. The Russians lost more than 200 men in killed and wounded; the insurgents likewise suffered severely. MM. Prawdewski and Koziech, two of their chiefs, were killed in this affair. The Russians, masters of Wouschock, committed a frightful butchery, massacring without distinction the unarmed inhabitants and the wounded insurgents; they then pillaged the houses and set them on fire. Wouschock is at present a heap of ruins. A church and a dispensary are the only buildings standing. The Russians likewise burnt five villages in the neighbourhood, to avenge themselves on the peasants who had not informed them of the ambuscade laid for them at Mielitza. Having thus gratified their revenge, the Russian troops returned to their quarters at Kielce and Radom. The writer adds that since this affair nothing is known of the movements of Langiewicz and his companions.

A letter from Cracow of the 10th inst. states that on the 6th a corps of 1,000 Russians attacked the Polish insurgents in the town of Tomaszow, in the government of Lublin. The latter did not number more than 100 men, and the town was consequently taken and burnt, after having been given up to pillage. The insurgents lost five men killed and two prisoners. The following are the names of some of the inhabitants massacred by the Russian soldiers:—1. Chinierelewski, cut down at the door of his house; 2. Zaroboki, an old blind man, formerly a schoolmaster; 3. Brzowski, an old custom-house officer; 4. Droubrowski, an officer of the Russian army on half-pay, murdered in his bed; 5. Meehren, an officer of the Russian army on active service on the staff of the inspector-general of the Engineer department at St. Petersburg, on a visit to his sister, murdered in his bed; 6. Dawbrowski, an army surgeon, dragged out of his house into the street and murdered; 7. Leukowitch, a custom-house officer, married, and the father of a family; 8. Czartomski, a custom-house officer; 9. Korzowski, a public functionary, murdered in his house; 10. Zelkowski, a physician, burnt alive with his servant on a heap of straw in his own house. Several other atrocities are mentioned. The Russian corps, which was composed of two companies of infantry, of two sotnias of Cossacks, and four pieces of cannon, and commanded by a colonel, then returned to their quarters at Zamosc. Notwithstanding this severity, the insurrection is spreading. The insurgents, driven from one position, reform in another. In the affair of Wengrow, the insurgents, armed only with sticks, charged the artillerymen at their guns, and, notwithstanding the grape shot and the fire of musketry, they passed right through the Russian ranks. This struggle lasted four hours. The Russian officers, forced to defend themselves with their revolvers, could not but admire the courage of their adversaries. "If these men were armed and regularly organized," said the Russian officers, "no European army could withstand them." The insurgents retreated in good order after having lost 150 killed and nine wounded. Wengrow was burnt, and, as usual, the unarmed inhabitants were indiscriminately put to death.

The official journal of St. Petersburg publishes a despatch from Warsaw announcing that three Russian officers, of the regiments of Vitebsk and Polotsk, had deserted to the insurgents. These officers have been condemned to be shot. The sentence has been confirmed by the Grand Duke Constantine.

AMERICA.

The following is from the *Times* correspondent at New York, dated January 27:—

"The beginning of the end draws near. There is a break up of the ice. The debacle has commenced. There are sounds under the frozen waters that inform prudent men of the coming peril, and warn them to get out of the way. The unloosed stream is about to burst from its winter bondage; and if it overflow the banks, carry away the bridges, and submerge the farms and tenements within a wide district on either side, no one ought to be surprised at the outbreak. The patience of the people is well-nigh exhausted. They have long been disgusted with the war and the Administration. The dispirit has communicated itself to the army. Confidence exists nowhere. Even the Extremists and the Abolitionists have begun to despair of their cause, their President, and themselves, and see before them not only the dismemberment of the Union into North and South, but into a third Republic of the West, accompanied by the utter prostration of credit, if not by a crowning act of national bankruptcy. The recent failure of the army of the Potomac has brought matters to this crisis. After floundering in the peculiarly tenacious mud of Virginia for a few hours, General Burnside resolved to lead his dispirited and insubordinate army to the attack, unaccompanied by the artillery, which he found it impossible to move, arguing that the storms which had done him so much damage had done as much to the enemy and that if they could fight without cannon so could he. At the council of war called to consider the matter General Burnside found none to agree with him. Hesitating under such circumstances—as well he might—to assume the responsibility of continuing a movement so inauspiciously begun, so certain to be inefficiently supported by his reluctant subordinates, and so likely to lead to the capture or annihilation of the whole force, he resigned himself to his fate, countermanded the movement, left his horses, his waggons, and his guns in the mud, marched his troops back to their old cantonments, and proceeded to Washington, determined to resign his command. The President did not wish to accept the resignation, but General Burnside was peremptory and would listen to no advice or persuasion. The result was that on Saturday morning he ceased to be commander of the army of the Potomac; and that General Hooker, the "fighting Joe" of the soldiers, was appointed to his place. For some reason not yet explained—perhaps from the appointment of a junior over their heads, perhaps from disapprobation of the unconstitutional acts of the Government, perhaps from dissatisfaction with the continued interference of the President with military matters, which he does not understand, and perhaps from despair of achieving any good with the army of the Potomac, Generals Sumner and Franklin—old, experienced, and trusted soldiers—have also resigned. The distrust and demoralization are widely spread. Mr. Raymond, of the *New York Times*, reports that in a visit to the camp, amid the exciting scenes of last week, he heard of one corps of 15,000 men, which on arriving to take part in General Burnside's projected movement was found to number but 5,000. In other words, the remaining 10,000 had severed their connexion with the army of the Potomac by the simple act of desertion. At the present time this once noble army is little better than a mob. Whatever patriotism may have once inspired it has oozed or been beaten out of it."

The Bill to arm negroes was passed by the House of Representatives yesterday by a majority of 83 to 54. It provides that the President may arm such numbers of negroes as he may deem necessary for a term not exceeding five years. Their rations, clothing, and equipments are to be the same as for other soldiers, and their pay not to exceed present rates; to be officered by white or black persons, and governed by the Articles of War and such special rules as the President may direct; but no black officer is to exercise authority over white officers or men. There is an important proviso that no slaves of loyal owners shall be thus employed, nor shall any recruiting offices be opened in Delaware, Maryland, West Virginia, Kentucky, Tennessee, or Missouri without the consent of the governors of those States.

The *Richmond Examiner* of the 31st ult. publishes a despatch from Charleston. Gunboats had a severe engagement with the Confederates in the Stone River on the 30th. One of the gunboats, the *J. P. Smith*, carrying 11 guns and 230 men, surrendered unconditionally; the other, name unknown, escaped, but in a crippled condition.

The Richmond papers contain Charleston despatches stating that two Confederate iron-clad gunboats, accompanied by three steamers, went out from Charleston at one o'clock on the morning of the 31st ult., and attacked the blockading squadron. The engagement commenced at four o'clock. The Confederate gunboats sank the Federal gunboat *Mercedita*, carrying 11 guns, and another Federal gunboat whose name is unknown. They disabled the Federal steamer *Quaker City*, but she escaped with the loss of one wheel. The Confederates also set four Federal vessels on fire. The blockading fleet consisted of 13 vessels, with two first-class frigates. The Confederate gunboats returned to Charleston, where they were received with immense enthusiasm. The Confederate commander, Ingraham, officially reported that the blockading fleet had gone out of sight.

General Beauregard then issued a proclamation that the Confederate fleet had attacked the blockading squadron off Charleston, and sunk, dispersed, or driven off and out of sight for the time, the entire hostile fleet. He therefore formally declared that the blockade of Charleston was raised by the superior force of the Confederates from and after the 31st of January. General Beauregard further placed steamers at the disposal of the foreign consuls to see for themselves that no blockade existed, and, according to the Richmond papers, the British consul went on board the steamer *Petrel* five miles beyond the usual anchorage of the blockaders, but could see nothing of them with glasses. The Richmond papers state the foreign consuls have held a meeting at Charleston, and were unanimously of opinion that the blockade had been legally raised.

Later on the evening of the 31st ult. four vessels of the blockading squadron reappeared, and on the 1st of February twenty blockading vessels were off Charleston bar.

The *Richmond Despatch* says:—

"It is understood that official notification having been given of the opening of the blockade, it cannot be renewed by the Federals until sixty days previous notice has been given to the neutral Governments."

The same journal, however, does not think that Earl Russell will insist on any notification if the Federals restore the blockade without notice, as Earl Russell has yielded to all claims of the Federal Government on international questions.

The Northern papers consider the Southern account of the Charleston affair exaggerated, prepared specially for European circulation.

The *New York World* thinks it is no proof, because no vessels were in sight for several hours on a very foggy day, that the blockade was raised for a single instant. The *New York Herald* has no apprehension that the Confederates can establish legal grounds for what they claim. The *New York Tribune* says:—

"If it be true that the blockading fleet was driven off or its operations disturbed for a single day, the Federal Government should at once notify to the world the resumption of the blockade."

VOYAGE OF AN IRON-CLAD.

A LETTER from Port Royal, South Carolina, on the 19th of January, says:—"The iron-clads have made their debut in South Carolina. The Montauk arrived here this morning at one o'clock, after a rough passage of forty hours and sailing a cruise of three hundred miles. After waiting for a north-east blow to pass off we left anchorage in Beaufort (North Carolina) harbour at four o'clock on the afternoon of last Sunday, January 17. The *Passaic*, with her consort, the *Rhode Island*, preceded us, and soon after the *Montauk* and *James Adger* followed. Arrived outside the bar we took the *Adger's* hawser, and, making them fast, steamed out to sea. As we passed the *Passaic* and *Rhode Island* we discovered the latter at anchor, and concluded, it being a little rough, that the first attempt to get her hawser to the *Passaic* failing she had come to anchor for the purpose of accomplishing her object. At dusk we thought we saw them steaming after us, since that time we have seen or heard nothing of either of them. Sunday morning we found a heavy sea, a cloudy sky, with the wind in the north-east, where it remained till noon, when it veered around into the north. Anxiously we watched the little pennant over our heads, and as anxiously watched and waited for the long low arc of clear sky on the western horizon to get the mastery over the clouds which hung like a leaden pall above us. The *Adger* had out eighty fathoms of hawser to us, but has not towed us a mile during our passage, but with the hawsers slack in the sea, merely maintaining with wonderful accuracy the distance between us. This was as intended, for we were making seven knots easily, with forty-five revolutions of our engine, and were anxious to avoid the sudden tightening and relaxing of the hawsers that we experienced off Hatteras, and which would have resulted from a greater speed in the *Adger*. Fortunately the sea was with us, and the *Montauk*, with peculiar buoyancy, rode and fell as easily and gracefully as a yacht. At twelve o'clock last night it cleared away, but with the wind rising, and point blank north-east, and an increasing sea. I was awakened early this morning by the steamers pitching and plunging through the sea; and going up on the turret found a cloudy, stormy sky, a violent north-east wind, and a heavy sea. The light-ports through the deck were closed from below, the iron scuttle set in above, the hatches bolted down and the deck smooth and clear, and most of the time submerged. Around the stanchions on the turret is a broad band of canvas or 'weather cloth,' a shield from the wind and sea, yet not much shielded this morning, for, as the sea dashed against the turret, clouds of spray were thrown over us, not at all agreeable in the cold north-east wind. As we looked from off the turret this morning—our deck entirely out of sight, the sea, making over it four or five feet deep; now plunging head first into the ocean, completely immersed, and then rising from it, the water pouring in torrents from off her sides, billows ahead of us, hiding from our view the *Adger* to her main yards—it was, indeed, a sight terrific and sublime, sufficiently satisfactory with one experience. At eight o'clock we made the lightboat off Port Royal. Soon the pilot steamer came out to us, but, finding we wanted no assistance, accompanied us in."

CENSUS OF 1861.—PREPONDERANCE OF FEMALES.—There are in England and Wales only four districts, containing more than 1,000 inhabitants, in which the females form two-thirds of the population. These are the St. Paul's district, Clifton, which contains 1,064 females in a population of 1,444; the Christchurch district, Clifton, which contains 2,893 females in a population of 4,176; the district of St. Saviour, South Hampstead, which contains 2,021 females in a population of 2,945; and the district of St. Barnabas, Kensington, which contains 1,760 females in a population of 2,580.

Provincial News.

SUSSEX.—SHOCKING SUICIDE THROUGH DISAPPOINTMENT IN LOVE.—A case of suicide by a young woman through blighted affection, which has created extraordinary interest and excitement in the quiet district of New Shoreham, has been concluded by Mr. Gell, the local coroner. The facts, as disclosed in evidence, appeared to be these:—Miss Jane Herbert, aged nineteen, the daughter of a shopkeeper at New Shoreham, fell in love with James Jupp, a labourer. Her family strongly objected to the affair, and Mr. Herbert stated to Jupp, in presence of his daughter, that he never would permit the match, and that he would prefer following her to her grave to seeing her united in marriage to him (Jupp). Jupp, in his evidence, stated that deceased in one of her letters said that her father "had distinctly threatened to murder her if she held any correspondence with him." All this made a profound impression on the unfortunate deceased, and she became quite desponding. She got a friend to purchase at a chemist's two packages of "Fattie's vermin destroyer." On last Friday week she kissed her father and went to her room. The next morning she was found lying on her back, with her eyes open. Her father said, "Get up, my girl; your eyes are open, why do you not answer me?" He then found she was dead. Dr. Fuller said that he was called in, and found the deceased dead, with all the symptoms of death from strychnine. She was on her back, the arms bent, the hands clenched, and extraordinary rigidity of the joints. There was extensive extravasation of blood in the neck, and the muscles had the appearance of having been bruised. A policeman found two empty sixpenny packages of *Battle's vermin destroyer*. That poison was believed to contain strychnine, which would account for the peculiarity of the death. Under the mattress was found a pocket-book, in which were some letters. One of them ran as follows:—"Tell James Jupp I am gone where he told me to go. He is the cause of this, but I freely forgive him. Tell him I wish him to see my remains laid in the grave, where I shall rest in peace." Mr. L. Herbert said that when he called in Jupp, and told him the girl was dead, he was greatly affected, and began to cry. He said to Mrs. Herbert, when she showed him the body, "This dear girl ought to have been my wife; and this would not have happened, but you wanted to give her to a man that was not worthy of her." The jury returned a verdict, "That the deceased poisoned herself by taking *Battle's vermin powder*, which contained strychnine; but what state of mind she was in at the time there was no evidence to show."

YORKSHIRE.—CLERICAL INTOLERANCE.—A recent act of clerical intolerance at Goisbro' has called forth a well-merited rebuke. A short time ago, the Rev. F. Morgan, the incumbent, expelled from one of the schools several children because they did not attend the established church on Sundays. This narrow-minded display of bigotry does not appear to have been approved of even by the Church party, and we are happy to find that the trustees of the school—who are we believe all laymen of the Church—have not only expressed their disapprobation of the incumbent's conduct, but have placed a barrier to its future exercise, by declaring the school open to all children, irrespective of sect.—*Leeds Mercury*.

STAFFORDSHIRE.—EXTRAORDINARY EXTRACTION OF A MUSKET BALL FROM A SOLDIER.—On Tuesday last, being considerably enough the seventeenth anniversary of the battle of Sobramo, a veteran applied at the North Staffordshire Infirmary with an iron musket ball or grape shot lodged under the shoulder-blade, received from the Sikhs on the day of that battle. By means of the trephine and forceps the now contracted hole in the scapula or shoulder-blade was a little widened, and the ball extracted by Mr. Folker, the man of course being kept unconscious during the procedure, occasionally, however, becoming communicative enough to give vent to some very soldierlike exclamations, in other words, oaths, though quiet and brave enough before the action of the anæsthetic, which he hardly wished for, and indeed ridiculed the idea of its affecting him.—*Staffordshire Advertiser*.

KENT.—HOCUSING AND HOBBERY IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.—On the arrival of one of the evening trains on the South-Eastern line at Strood, in Kent, last week, the attention of the station-master was directed to a respectfully-dressed woman, an occupant of a third-class carriage, who was discovered in a state of insensibility, and apparently lifeless. The only other person in the carriage was a woman, who was the first to call the attention of the ticket-collector at Higham to the state of her companion, at the same time expressing her belief that she was dead. Mr. Price, station-master, immediately had what appeared to be the dead body of the woman removed from the carriage and placed in the waiting-room, and in the meantime sent for medical assistance. On the arrival of Dr. W. Brown, that gentleman pronounced the patient to be dead, and, indeed, to all appearance she was so, as no motion of the heart could be detected. After applying restoratives without any effect, Dr. Brown advised the removal of the body to the dead-house. Notwithstanding the assertion of the medical gentleman, the porters at the station, assisted by two females, continued their efforts to restore animation, and despatched messengers for Mr. Steele and Mr. Langstone, surgeons. The latter gentleman arrived, and after about two hours signs of returning animation began to appear. After some time the woman again breathed, and the same night was sufficiently recovered to be removed to the Strood workhouse. On regaining consciousness she stated that her name was Bell, and that she had but recently arrived from the United States, on a visit to her father at Glasgow. In answer to further questions, she stated that she was on her way to Obatham to visit her brother, who was a soldier. At Gravesend Station a respectable-dressed woman entered the carriage, and commenced a conversation with her. After the train had left the station she asked her to give her change for a sovereign, on pretence that she had not purchased her ticket. Having complied with her request, the stranger asked her to partake of some brandy, which she at first declined doing, but on being pressed she partook of about half a glassful. The instant she had swallowed the drug she became insensible, and could remember nothing until she found herself in the infirmary of the workhouse. The person who had given her the brandy had robbed her of her purse, containing 30s., together with her muff and shawl, the female escaping with the whole during the confusion which prevailed at the Strood Station. Every effort is being used by the police to trace the woman who perpetrated the robbery.

MURDER.—A dreadful murder (says *Galignani*) was recently committed on two females at Constantina, in Algeria. A woman, named Bent-Said, with her daughter Fatima, occupied alone, a house in the Rue d'Israel. The latter was notorious for leading an irregular life, which her mother was known to tolerate. A few days back the neighbours of the two women having remarked that for more than a day a profound silence reigned in the house, and that neither the mother nor daughter had been seen, began to entertain suspicions that all was not right. The door of the house being forced open, the two women were found in the room on the first floor, in a pool of blood. The elder had received as many as twenty stabs, while the head of the daughter was almost separated from the body. From the disorder in which the chamber was found, it was evident that the murdered women had defended themselves as long as they were able. A box in which the girl kept her jewels had been broken open and the contents abstracted, showing that robbery had been the motive of the crime. Several natives were arrested on suspicion, but afterwards released, and the guilty parties are not yet in the hands of justice.

FEARFUL MURDER IN OXFORDSHIRE.

A MOST horrible murder was committed near Heyford, a small market town on the Oxford and Birmingham branch of the Great Western Railway, and about ten miles from Oxford.

The name of the murdered man is James Allen. He is upwards of six years of age, and carried on an extensive business as a miller at Upper Heyford Mill just outside the town of Heyford. On Friday week morning he went, as usual, to Bicester, a market town about half a dozen miles distant, to attend the market. He remained there all the day, and left Bicester to return home between five and six o'clock. He drove home in a light trap. While at Bicester he met a man named Noah Austin, with whom he was well acquainted. For several years past Austin, who is of respectable parentage, and carried on business in the town of Heyford as a butcher, has been paying his addresses to Allen's only daughter, and it is said that Allen disapproved the projected match, and that some ill-feeling between the parties had resulted. At all events, Austin prevailed on the old man to drive him home. The next that was seen of either of the parties was when Austin was seen near Heyford running in the direction of the mill, where he soon arrived, and told the miller that his master was on the road near the village and wanted him. The man went in the direction to which Austin pointed him, and first saw the horse and cart tied up to a gate by the side of the road. Proceeding only a step or two further he stumbled across the body of his master. Finding that Allen could not speak, the man ran back into the town and procured some assistance, and it was then found that the corpse of the old man was lying on the back and in a pool of blood by the side of the road. A further examination of the body showed that he had been twice shot in the head. One wound, several inches in depth, had been inflicted just beneath the left temple; the other on the back of the head, where the skull was completely shattered and the brain made perceptible. On the trap being examined it was found that in the bottom there was a sack, which was sprinkled with blood. There was also a considerable quantity of blood on the right wheel, over which the deceased had apparently fallen. The corpse was then placed in the vehicle and conveyed home, and the police were at once informed of the occurrence.

Mr. Churchill, the coroner for the northern division of the county, summoned a jury and at once opened an investigation into the circumstances of the case. The young man Noah Austin was called before the jury, and, having been duly cautioned by the coroner, told them that as he and the deceased were driving home together, and when they had arrived within 300 yards of Heyford, they met two men, who stopped the deceased, and said they wanted to pay him an account for some barley-meal; that they got out of the cart together, and the deceased requested him (Austin) to go to the mill and tell the miller, as before stated.

A lad named George Buckle stated that he was going into Heyford about half past six o'clock. As he passed a spinney, in a straight line from where the deceased was found, he heard a shot fired, and after walking about thirty yards he heard a second shot. Proceeding a further distance of 200 yards he met Austin, who was running towards Heyford.

From further inquiries it has been ascertained that after Austin told the miller his master wanted him, he repaired to Allen's dwelling-house, where he saw the daughter; thence he went home and was having his tea when some one entered and told him that Allen had been found dead. Austin merely remarked, "Oh! is he? I'm very sorry I rode home with him from Bicester."

After the inquest the county police took Austin into custody on suspicion of having committed the murder, and brought him to Oxford Castle, to await the result of further inquiries. He is a young man apparently not yet thirty years of age, and seemed indifferent to what had taken place. Only a short time ago he was bound over to keep the peace by the Bicester magistrates for having threatened to shoot his father. There was no mark or stain of blood upon him, nor has any pistol or other weapon yet been found.

A short distance from where the corpse lay the hat worn by the deceased was found. It was singed beneath the brim, at the back, just at the spot where the deceased had been shot. It is believed that the wound at the back of the head was inflicted by a bullet or slug, and that near the temple a charge of small shot. There was no appearance of any struggle having taken place.

The deceased was highly respected.

GARIBALDI ON POLAND.

GARIBALDI has sent to the Italian journals an address, of which the following is a translation:—

TO THE PEOPLE OF ENGLAND.

Capra, Feb. 4, 1863.

In your meetings—free expressions of liberty, protected by great civil institutions—among your good wishes for the triumph of justice, fraternity of all men, my name also was pronounced. I am proud of it, as of the highest honour. The light of liberty makes the English nation powerful and generous. Whilst it is bitterly suffering from the misery caused by want of labour, it is not discouraged, nor forgets its duties—the duties of humanity; no—you show a glorious example of charity to Europe in your own country, and aid the slave by your powerful voice and moral support, and cheer those who redeem him to liberty.

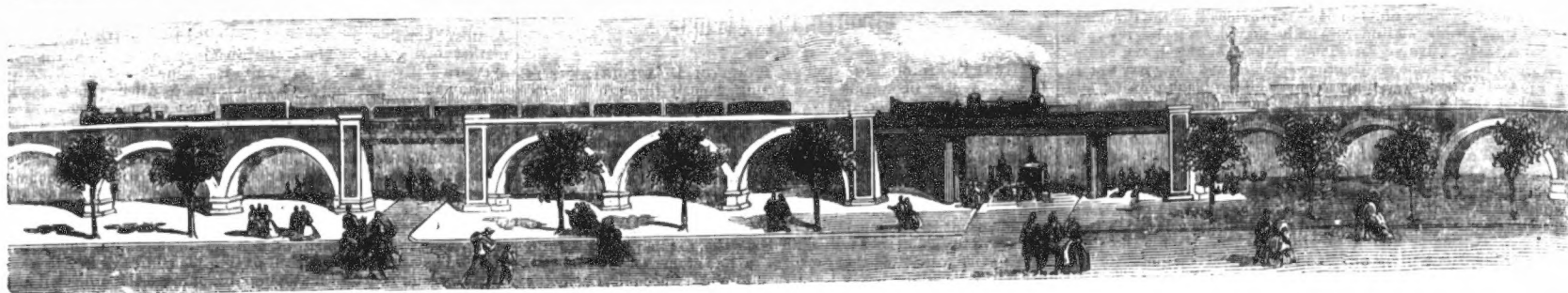
Englishmen! the sons of noble Poland, too, require your aid and support. They have long been protected by you; do not let them perish under the knout—under the barbarous lance of the Cossack. They fight for the independence of their country and for liberty; for which you have already fought and triumphed.

Proffer your hand to them; you will end an oppression protested against so long—you will resuscitate a nation.

A VERY remarkable robbery has come to light in Dukinfield, Cheshire. The wife of a labouring man gave notice to the police that she had been robbed of 400 sovereigns, and strange as the story appeared to be it turned out to be true. She had hoarded the money for seven years, obtaining it not by honourable means, and a few days ago it was stolen. Two women, her friends, who knew of the store, have been apprehended. The victim was in receipt of relief at the time she had the money in her possession.

On Saturday, Mr. H. K. Walthew, deputy-coroner, held an inquiry at Poplar Hospital, respecting the death of Henry Strulgher, aged forty, who was killed on board the Indian steamship *Hydaspes*, under the following circumstances:—Deceased was a rigger, and was employed with others in affixing the sails to the bowsprit of the *Hydaspes*, which is preparing for a voyage to Calcutta. While stowing the flying jib the sail slipped from his hands, and he fell down on to the shore, which was nearly forty feet beneath. He pitched on his head and broke his spine. He died immediately in great agony. A verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

THE *Times*, Sept. 15, speaking of Benson's Modern and Antique Watches in the Exhibition, says—"As affording the most striking contrast, Mr. Benson shows with these a fresh exhibition of modern watches, with cases made from prize designs at the South Kensington Museum, some of which are fine specimens of engraving. Chronometer, duplex, lever, horizontal, repeaters, centre seconds keyless, split seconds, and every description of watch, adapted to all climates. Benson's Illustrated Pamphlet on Watches (free by post for two stamps) contains a short history of watchmaking, with descriptions and prices. It serves as a guide in the purchase of a watch, and enables those who live in Scotland, Ireland, Wales, the Colonies, India, or any part of the world, to select a watch, and have it sent free and safe by post. J. W. Benson, Prize Medallist, 33 and 34, Ludgate-hill, London. Established 1749.—[Advt.]



RUE DES CHARTONNIERS.

BOULEVARD MAZAS.

RAILWAY FROM PARIS TO VINCENNES.]7

We here present our readers with interesting sketches illustrative of the line of railway between Paris and Vincennes.

Although the distance between Paris and Vincennes is only seven-and-a-half miles, or little more than nine miles, there are no fewer than seven stations along this short route, viz.:—at Saint-Maur, Vincennes, Fontenay-sous-Bois, Nogent, Joinville-le-Pont, Saint-Maur-les-Fosses, and the park of Saint-Maur. The construction of the line, however, cost the company a very large sum, estimated at about twenty millions francs. This outlay was caused by the grand viaduct of Paris, the tunnels and cuttings along the line, especially in the neighbourhood of Vincennes, where there is a subterranean passage, measuring some 1,312 English feet, formed between two ranges of substantial masonry work. The beautiful viaduct of Saint-Maurice, near Joinville, has also been constructed at an enormous expense. The whole undertaking reflects great credit on the engineers, MM. de Bassompierre, De Sappel, and Laudon, who were entrusted with the planning and execution of the works.

This railway is a great acquisition to the inhabitants of Paris, who, like those of London and all large cities, require a quick and convenient mode of egress from the noise, dust, and turmoil of the city. By the Paris and Vincennes Railway, the Parisians are soon transported to the beautiful scenery surrounding Vincennes, where they will find fresh air and all the exhilarating influences of the country—the best restorer for man's jaded powers.

THE BRITISH COLUMBIA EMIGRATION DIDDLE.

In the Court of Common Pleas has been tried a case *Collingwood v. Berkeley* and others, being an action brought by the plaintiff against the defendants, under the following circumstances:—The declaration alleged that the defendants, the Hon. Francis Fitzbarrington Berkeley, M.P., Mr. Fenner, Mr. Starkey, Mr. Jones, Mr. Loder, and Mr. Nicholls, falsely and fraudulently represented to the plaintiff that the British Columbia Overland Transit Company would in May, 1862, be ready to convey passengers to British Columbia; that the plaintiff paid the company £12 for the transit, and that instead of conveying him to British Columbia, they left him at St. Paul's, in the State of Minnesota.

The plaintiff left London on the 29th of May, proceeded to Glasgow, and embarked on board the *United Kingdom*. On the 18th of January they all arrived at Quebec, and on the 29th at St. Paul's. Up to that period there was no cause of complaint, but when they got there no arrangements or any provision of any kind had been made for them. Great dissatisfaction was expressed by the emigrants, who had to sleep under canvas, and a Mr. Haywood accompanied them as far as St. Paul's, and when there, a gentleman from Toronto, who appeared to be a kind of agent, but who was unable to act for the want of funds, met them. Application was made to Messrs. Birkbeck and Co., extensive carriers at St. Paul's, to take the emigrants across the Rocky Mountains, but they declined, as no money was forthcoming; the consequence was, that the plaintiff, with thirty-two other persons, found themselves at St. Paul's without any provision for their reception, or a place to lodge in, without provisions and the means of transport, or any person representing the defendants, able to convey them to their destination. The emigrants held a meeting amongst themselves and subscribed a sum of money, with which they paid the plaintiff's expenses home to England to obtain, if possible, some redress from the company. Proceedings were afterwards taken before the magistrate at Guildhall with a view to criminal proceedings, but owing to Colonel Sleigh, who was the chief manager and delin-

quent, being on the Continent, the proceedings were dropped, and the present action brought against the defendants whose names appeared in the prospectus. The result of the present action will of course settle the other forty-two claimants' actions.

The evidence on the part of the plaintiffs connecting the defendants with the formation of the company, and their liability for the acts of Colonel Sleigh, having been concluded,

A long discussion ensued between the numerous counsel engaged as to whether the declaration alleging fraud should be abandoned.

The learned judge said he certainly thought that it would be sufficient to let the question on the contract go to the jury, but he would not preclude the plaintiff from going on the other counts.

Mr. Serjeant Shee, for the plaintiff, said he was not prepared to abandon the counts for fraud.

Mr. M. Smith then proceeded to address the jury on behalf of the defendant, Mr. Berkeley, contending that he had in no way given authority for the use of his name in connexion with the company, except to consent to belong to it as soon as the company was formed as a limited company, and registered; that he knew nothing of Colonel Sleigh, and never heard his name mentioned in connexion with the company until it was mentioned in the House of Commons on the 22nd of May, on a question put to Mr.

did not know that the company was being formed. I did not see the advertisements in the newspapers. I never read the advertisement part of the newspapers. I read the political parts, the City articles, and if I have time the most interesting part of the general news, such as the war in America. (Laughter.) I never by any chance read the advertisements. On the 22nd of May, the question with reference to the formation came before the House of Commons. After that I heard several things with relation to the company, and I wrote a letter of the 30th May to Mr. Henson, requesting my name to be withdrawn from the list of directors. I saw some letters in the newspapers signed "Canada West," where it stated that the emigrants had been obliged to eat dead dogs and horse flesh. In consequence of that I wrote to Mr. Henson a letter, telling him that it would not do to let the emigrants be fed on such food. I requested my name to be withdrawn because I thought it a monstrous fraud on the public.

Cross-examined: I was not told how many paid-up shares. The advantages I was to have received from being a director were various. In the first instance I was to have so many paid-up shares. There was also the advantage of the directors' fees.

Mr. Serjeant Shee: You mean the guineas for attendance? (Laughter.)

Witness: Of course; there are sometimes two paid. (Renewed laughter.)

Mr. Serjeant Shee: You look after the guineas then? I do not blame you, because we like to look after the guineas too. (Laughter.)

Witness: But there are other advantages besides those. I knew nothing about the arrangements for taking out emigrants before I saw the letter in the newspaper signed "Canada West." I am not certain whether I ever had a prospectus of the company in my possession. I do not recollect Henson leaving me one.

Re-examined. — Henson showed me a manuscript prospectus, and my impression is that he took it away with him. I saw the names of Messrs. Loader and Mangles.

Mr. Fenner said: I am an oil merchant, and reside near Greenwich. The first I heard of the company was at my bankers'. I was there one day when the manager at the bank asked me what it was I went into the secretary's room and was shown the advertisement in the newspapers. I never authorized any one to use my name in connexion with the company. I went to the company's offices and saw Mr. Henson, and asked him by what authority my name was inserted in the advertisement. He said that Colonel Sleigh was not in, and I told him immediately to withdraw my name. I was afterwards introduced to Colonel Sleigh,

who apologized to me, said it was Henson's fault, and assured me as a gentleman that my name should be withdrawn. I threatened to write to the daily papers; but he begged that I would not as it might injure the company, and he then again assured me that my name should be withdrawn. I had very little conversation, and that was in very high words. Some time elapsed, and in the interval Mr. Mangles had written to the papers disclaiming that he had anything to do with the company. During that time I never heard a word about the company, and I believed that my name had been withdrawn. I received a letter from Henson, stating that my name had been withdrawn, and that Mr. Butler, late M.P., had been elected in my place. (Laughter.) I was not at all sorry for it. I troubled myself no more about the matter.

Cross-examined: Colonel Sleigh did not tell me that the directors were to have a bonus of 200% upon the success of the company. I have spoken to Mr. Powell about the company often, and I heard that it was a success.

Re-examined: I never heard anything about the company until I was shown the advertisement at my bank. I had been in Wales previous to that time.

Mr. Samuel Starkey said: I first heard of my name being in the



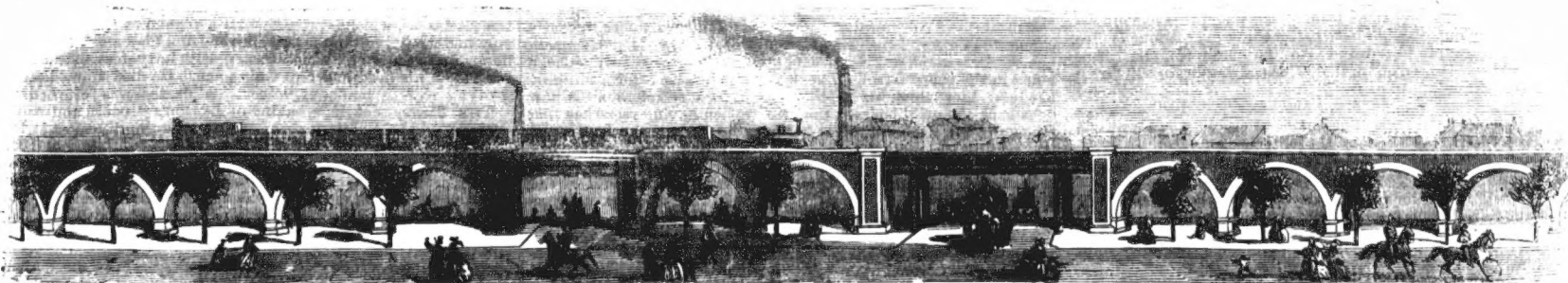
THE PARIS TERMINUS.

Fortescue, the Under-Secretary for the Colonies. On the 26th, in consequence of that, and some letters that appeared in the *Times*, he wrote to Mr. Henson, the secretary, repudiating any connexion; and had he been informed, in the first instance, that Colonel Sleigh had anything to do with the company, he would never have given his consent to belong to it in any way. He knew nothing of the acts of Colonel Sleigh and certainly never authorized them.

Mr. Tindal Atkinson then addressed the jury on the part of Mr. Starkey, and

Mr. Daley having addressed them on the part of Messrs. Loader and Jadis, the following witnesses were called:—

Mr. Berkeley said: I am one of the defendants, and have been member of parliament for Bristol for twenty-six years. I remember Henson calling upon me with a preliminary prospectus. He asked me to become a director. I saw the name of Mr. Mangles. I knew that he was a man that would not take up a project unless it was well-founded. I then undertook to become a director of the company whenever it should be formed, provided that I should be indemnified. At the interview Colonel Sleigh's name was not mentioned. After that I heard nothing more about the company. I had no notice of meetings. I heard of no offices, and in fact I



RUE MOREAU.

BOULEVARD DAUBERT.

prospectus by one being brought to my office. I then went to the office of the company and asked Colonel Sleigh why my name was placed in the prospectus. He said that it would be all correct, as Messrs. Pritchard and Collette were the solicitors, and they would see that everything was correct. He said that if I consented to become a director I should be protected, and that it was an intended good company. I told him to withdraw my name. I found that my name had not been removed, and I wrote to him to say that he had not done so, and I wrote to the newspapers pointing out the way in which my name had been placed on the prospectus, and how Colonel Sleigh had refused to take it off.

Cross-examined: I gave the advice to Mr. Warmington not to send his son out, and if they had all come to me I should have given them the same advice. I mean to swear that I never asked Henson how many emigrants the company had got, nor how much money they had received. I never had any understanding about having a bonus in the event of the company being successful. I never gave Penny, the printer, directions about printing the prospectus.

Mr. Jadis and Mr. Loader were called, and gave similar evidence.

The learned counsel having addressed the jury on behalf of their respective clients.

The learned judge summed up. He told the jury that the counts of fraud against the defendants had not been substantiated. It was for them to say whether, under all the circumstances of the case, the defendants had by their acts held themselves out to the

THE DUCHY OF CORNWALL OFFICE.

THIS week we present our readers with an engraving of the new office at Buckingham gate, connected with the Duchy of Cornwall of which the Prince of Wales is the Duke. This duchy has been vested in the eldest sons of the kings of England ever since the reign of Edward III., its hereditary revenue being appropriated as a provision for the heir apparent, and the Cornwall mines, from which the greater part is now derived, are under a peculiar jurisdiction.

By an Act passed in the reign of King George III., the office of the Duchy of Cornwall was built and established in Somerset House. This office was wanted for the Commissioners of Inland Revenue, and the Commissioners of Works and Public Buildings thereupon agreed with the representatives of the Prince of Wales to purchase a piece of land in Pimlico, close to Buckingham Palace, and to build thereon an office for the duchy, in lieu of the office in Somerset House, under certain arrangements settled by an Act of Parliament passed in the 17th and 18th of Victoria, cap. 83. The new site was part of the hereditary possessions and land revenues of the Crown. In the session of 1854, parliament voted £16,889 for carrying out the agreement referred to in this Act, and for other expenses. The plans for the new building were prepared by Mr. Pennethorne and submitted to competition, and Messrs. Haward and Nixon's tender of £9,377 being the lowest, the contract was made with them for the erection. The site was purchased by the public from the land revenues at £4,300. The Prince of Wales

EXECUTION AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

[From the *Levant Herald*.]

THE first execution which has occurred in the capital since the accession of the present Sultan took place at the Stamboul end of the Karakeul-bridge. The sufferer was a Kurd, named Sofu Ibrahim, from Mousch, near Van, and his crime had been the double murder of his master, one Talaat Effendi, and a white slave, some ten months ago, at Bebeck. The circumstances of the case merit more than the mere record of their tragical result. He was condemned to death nearly six weeks ago, since which no effort of the Minister of Police could find an executioner, till on Saturday last, after hard bargaining, the services of a gipsy were secured. The fellow asked 1,000 piastres for the job, and the Minister of Police offered 500p.; after much haggling, the contracting parties split the difference, and 750p. were paid over to the Zingari Calcraft. No notice of his fate had been given to the murderer, and when, at sunrise on Monday morning, he was roused out of his cell at the Zaptieh, he was told that he was to be sent forthwith on board a steamer for Trebizond. Accordingly he was marched down towards the bridge between a couple of policemen. On coming within sight of the bridge-end, he saw a strong picket of policemen drawn up, and rising slightly above their heads, the rude gallows of three upright poles and a traverse. He then struggled violently, and had to be dragged by main force to the gallows-foot. There he asked time to say his *namaz* (prayer), but the gipsy finisher of the law, considering that he had had a clear six weeks for devotion, refused



THE DIVORCE COURT.

public as directors of the company, thereby making themselves liable for the acts of their agents, Sleigh and Henson.

The jury retired to consider their verdict, and after an hour's absence, at half-past seven o'clock,

The Lord Chief Justice said the jury had sent down to know if the parties would consent to take the verdict of eleven.

The learned counsel assented, and on the jury coming into court,

The foreman said their verdict was for the plaintiff for £160, against all the defendants except Mr. Fenner.

FATAL PRACTICAL JOKE.—Mrs. Root, wife of Jerome Root, township collector of De Kalb, Illinois, was frightened to death last week by a man dressed in a white sheet, with a cat wound around his head. He knocked at her door in the evening; she gazed for a moment at the horrid figure, and then fell backwards to the floor lifeless. The ghostly joker is a merchant of respectable standing. —*Toronto Leader*.

FLOGGING IN THE ARMY.—In the year 1858 205 soldiers in the British army at home were flogged; in 1860 the number had fallen to 179; in 1861 it fell still further to 168, on whom 8,204 lashes were inflicted. The flogging was confined in this latter year to 12 cavalry regiments, 42 infantry, the Royal Artillery, and the Military Train. 27 men in the cavalry were flogged, 39 in the Artillery 94 in the infantry, 8 in the Military Train. 31 men were flogged at Aldershot, and 20 at Woolwich.

last week presided, for the first time, at the proceedings relating to the duchy.

NEW COURT FOR DIVORCE AND MATRIMONIAL CAUSES, WESTMINSTER HALL.

WE give, above, an engraving of the interior of the new court, called by the Act which constitutes it, "The Court for Divorce and Matrimonial Causes." This Court was established by the 20th and 21st Vict. c. 85, which was passed the 28th of August, 1857. Sir Cresswell Creswell, late a judge of the Court of Common Pleas, is the Judge-Ordinary of the Divorce Court. It is generally admitted that he performs the delicate duties of his office with great tact, talent, and attention. The proceedings in the Divorce Court constitute one of the most attractive features in the newspaper press, and occasionally make strange disclosures respecting the customs and manners of the "upper ten thousand."

THE complaint under which the King of the Belgians is labouring has become aggravated.

THE post-offices throughout the kingdom were overburdened with work on Valentine's-eve. A larger number of letters were posted than have been known for some considerable time. The extent to which large-sized envelopes prevailed caused considerable delay to the ordinary business of the department, owing to the difficulty of manipulating letters larger than the ordinary size.

the grace; and, whilst a couple of policemen held him down throw his waist-belt round the wretch's neck, and strangled him into insensibility as he lay. He then looped a rope round the neck of his victim and, hauling him up with this to the cross beam of the gallows, tugged at his legs till the work of death was done. The body remained dangling within a foot of the ground for several hours in charge of a solitary policeman, when it was cut down and huddled away in a bag for dishonoured burial outside the wall. When the execution took place there were not a dozen of people present besides the police, nor did a score at any one time later in the morning stop to look at the apparatus of death and its ghastly freight.

THE ceremony of baptism by immersion took place one day last week, in Trinity Church, Marylebone. Immediately after the termination of the usual morning service the young lady who was to be baptised, accompanied by her friends and sponsors, proceeded to take her place near a large bath specially constructed for the occasion, and placed immediately in front of the communion-table. The rector, the Rev. W. Cadman, read the baptismal service, and the candidate then underwent immersion in the cold water with much firmness, after which she retired to change her wet clothes. During her absence the congregation engaged in prayer on her behalf, and the remaining portion of the service was read on her return. It is stated that the young lady was previously a member of the congregation.

THE BOMBARDMENT OF ACAPULCO.

THE enclosed is a translation of a letter received from an eye-witness of the bombardment of Acapulco by the French fleet. The writer is a Mexican, but gives a very correct and reliable account of the whole affair, which had been confirmed by other parties. It is evident that the Mexicans had a very respectable force on shore, and for that reason the French concluded it would not be prudent to remain on shore or in the port, and were compelled to leave for some other port, where they could get fresh provisions and other supplies. During the bombardment the Mexican flag was shot down three times; but the moment it fell they hoisted a new flag-staff. The Mexicans conducted themselves with great bravery, and deserve credit for the gallant manner in which they defended their forts and city.

"On the 10th, between eight and nine o'clock a.m., the French squadron entered, the Diamant towing the Galate, and the Pallas the Cornelle. At nine o'clock a.m. exactly the forts Hornos, Cameron, Grifo, and Candelaria opened fire nearly at once. This last fort of the Candelaria had only a 12-pounder and another small piece, while our artillery were saved, although dismounted. The Look-out Fort, called I. Alvarez, opened fire likewise. But pretty nearly all the forts had no pieces large enough to reach the squadron. Particularly the guns of the Grifo and the Hornos were silenced immediately, as the pieces were dismounted by the enemy's projectiles, which came down on them in regular showers, or perhaps the carriages were too old already to stand the shock of firing. The fort Cameron, which is nearly down at the entry of the harbour, probably fired the most shots. The commandant of it, Citizen Camilo Bracho, held out firing on the enemy until he had no guns left to oppose. The Candelaria also fired many shots. It appears that the Pallas was struck by a ball fired from the Cameron just above her water line by which she must have been severely damaged. The fort Candelaria, which had but one gun, was observed by the United States ship *Savannah*, at anchor in a corner of the Tamboco, and the Americans had to admire the valour of our soldiers fighting there, as they only left it with their small gun when all their ammunition had given out. Our forts were mostly without parapets. The commander of the Candelaria was so much heated or fatigued that he took off his coat, taking 'fresco' under a shower of bombs and balls of great calibre. Great things these Frenchmen have done. When they observed that not a single soldier was left in the forts—all situated near the water's edge—they jumped ashore to finish the guns left, which they really accomplished either by breaking or rolling them into the water. While they disembarked from their vessels they were protected by a heavy firing over the ground they moved to. They fired 60lb. bomb shells out of rifled cannon. All this occurred on the 10th. On the 11th and 12th only the Pallas continued shelling the fort Alvarez. When they ceased firing the fort answered by a few shots, but none of them reached the enemy, although these were the best of our guns. The Pallas continued to send us her bombs for three days—60-pounders, out of rifled cannon—and fired in all about 1,300 shots, until the evening of the 12th, when the whole squadron left in the direction of Manzanillo and Mazatlan without obtaining anything of what they demanded. Of our troops about eight or nine were killed; wounded but few. The city suffered a good deal, too, by the bombs that fell into it by accident. Several houses were set on fire, and others more or less injured. The house of P. Ravarte and Co. (formerly the house of Azueta, Huarte, and Co.), burnt down almost one-half, causing a loss of merchandise, &c., of from 20,000 to 30,000 dollars, without counting the material of the house. Several poor families, who had deposited there their few possessions, lost all by the fire."

"SENSATION" ACROBATS.

DURING the past week, Don Jose Manoel, the Brazilian slack-wire performer, has been giving his entertainment at the Canterbury Hall, Brighton, and was within a few minutes of terminating his engagement on Saturday night, when he met with a very serious and singular accident. Those who have seen Manoel's performances know that his great feat is swimming upon a wire, about the thickness of a tobacco-pipe, balancing himself erect upon one foot, playing several tricks with balls, knives, &c. At the above-mentioned hall his wire was suspended over the stage, orchestra, and part of the pit, and he had nearly completed his performances when he lost his balance, and fell upon the footlights, and one of the gas burners passed through his right foot, entering the sole, and coming out between the large toe and the next one to it. Surgical aid was promptly secured, and a close examination of the foot, which bled most profusely, proved that the wound is of a very severe character, and will incapacitate Don Jose from appearing again for some time. A few nights previously, a benefit night, at the Brighton Circus, an amateur, in attempting to imitate Leotard's performances on the flying trapeze, missed his hold, and fell with great force into the ring, the sawdust in which broke the fall, but he was considerably shaken. It was his first appearance, and he has not been announced since.

APPREHENSION OF A SUPPOSED MURDERER AT HULL.

It will be in the recollection of our readers that a most barbarous murder was committed in the house of the Rev. Mr. Taylor, incumbent of Kingswood, Surrey, on the 10th of June, 1861. It appeared that Mr. Taylor and his family were on a visit at Chertsey, and left Mrs. Holiday, the wife of the parish clerk, to look after the house. One morning the unfortunate woman was found lying in her night-dress, murdered, at the foot of the bed. A German, named Frantz, was seen in the neighbourhood, in company with another German the day previous to the murder, and he was apprehended on suspicion. In consequence, however, of some deficiency in the evidence, Frantz who was tried at the Croydon assizes, was acquitted. One of the articles brought forward as evidence in the trial was a pocket book which was found in the bed-chamber where the murder was committed, containing the names of several German sailors. This book was mentioned in the newspapers, and was read of by a German lodger-house keeper, named Pfeiffer, residing in Myton-street, Hull. As soon as he read the description of the book, he remembered having seen it in the possession of a German, named Edward Schmidt, who lodged, along with Frantz, at his house in May, 1861, being about a month prior to the commission of the murder. The identity of the book was more firmly established in consequence of some memoranda which he abstracted from it and copied on a piece of paper, and through the book having been stolen from Frantz by Schmidt. When lodging at Pfeiffer's house in May, 1861, Schmidt left his lodgings without paying any money, and left a coat as a security for the payment. He was not again seen or heard of until Saturday, when Pfeiffer met him in High-street, but he did not, on that occasion, speak to him. He met him again near the Monument Bridge, when the recollection of the circumstance and the remembrance of the Croydon murder at once struck his mind, and he stopped him. He asked him why he stole Frantz's pocket-book. Schmidt said in reply, "I am the man who committed the murder, but you cannot prove it." Pfeiffer then seized hold of him, and gave him into custody. Schmidt was brought before his worship the mayor (W. H. Moss, Esq.), and Alderman Gresham, presiding magistrates, at the Hull Police-court, on Monday, when, after the examination of Pfeiffer, the prisoner Schmidt was remanded for a week.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.		L. B.
			A. M.	P. M.	
21	S	Duke of Suffolk beheaded, 1554	4 9	4 27	
22	S	Quadragesima. 1st. Sun in Lent	4 45	5 4	
23	M	Sir J. Asha Reynolds died, 1792	5 22	5 41	
24	T	St. Matthias	5 58	6 17	
25	W	Ember Week	6 36	6 57	
26	T	Tom D'Urfey, dram., died, 1723	7 20	7 47	
27	F	John Evelyn died, 1706	8 24	9 7	

MOON'S CHANGES.—First Quarter, 25th, 0h. 34m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. 22.—Genesis 19-30; Luke 5. EVENING. Genesis 22; Galatians 5.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 25, Wellington-street, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

*. All communications for the Editor must contain name and address. Rejected manuscripts will not be returned.

STEPHEN.—During the period in which France was a republic, an entire change was made in the calendar; it was in existence more than twelve years. The Gregorian mode of computation was restored in December, 1805. 2. All the public acts of the French nation were dated according to the altered style, which they termed, instead of the "Christian era," the "French era."

ISQUIER.—There is such a word as abecedarian, and it means a teacher of the alphabet.

QUERIAM.—The ice on the ornamental water in Victoria-park gave way, on the 13th of January, 1863. About 100 persons fell in, and were with great difficulty, rescued from drowning.

A LAR.—The first savings' bank was instituted in 1816.

X. Y. Z. (Dalston).—We have every reason to believe the Integrity Life Assurance and Sick Benefit Society to be a well conducted and genuine affair. Having some personal knowledge of the managers, and the office being in our immediate neighbourhood, we have been enabled to make the necessary inquiries into its organization—the results being of so satisfactory a character as to warrant us in strongly recommending it as a society in which reliance can be placed; and one that will meet the necessities of its members when its assistance is required. It fully deserves its growing popularity, and we wish it continued success.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1863.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

FOR upwards of a year and a half the port of Charleston has been blockaded by a Federal squadron, which anchored a short distance outside the bar, and effectually prevented the entrance or departure of shipping. On the 31st January that squadron was composed of fifteen vessels, inclusive of two first-class frigates. Early on the morning of that day, indeed shortly after midnight, the Confederate squadron, composed of two iron-clad gun-boats and three war-steamer, under cover of darkness, issued from the port, and about four o'clock attacked the blockaders. That the latter were taken by surprise seems evident from the result of an engagement in which the disparity of numbers between the contending squadrons was so marked. Two of the Federal gun-boats were sunk by the iron-clads of the Confederates, four vessels were set on fire, one steamer was disabled, and the remainder were pursued till they vanished beneath the horizon. From the manner in which the Federal gun-boats are said to have been disposed of, it is probable that they were run down by their armour-coated opponents, and, like the victims of the *Merrimac*, went to the bottom at their anchors. If this be so, the flight of such of the blockaders as managed to escape is easily accounted for. Against the iron-clads even the "two first-class frigates" were powerless, and, conceiving desertion to be the best part of valour, steamed as fast as they could out of reach of their invincible foes. When the last of the blockaders disappeared, the Confederate commodore returned to Charleston with his little fleet, and, amidst the acclamations of the inhabitants, announced that the blockading squadron was no longer in sight. General Beauregard thereupon issued a proclamation, declaring "that the Confederate fleet had attacked the blockading squadron off Charleston, and sunk, dispersed, or driven off and out of sight for the time, the entire hostile fleet;" and that, in consequence, "the blockade of Charleston by the United States was raised by the superior force of the Confederates from and after January 31." That such will not be the effect of the Confederate victory we feel assured. But although the blockade of Charleston is not raised, the Confederates are entitled to the highest praise for the skill and gallantry by which they gained so signal a success over their adversaries.

CONVOCATION, or the clergyman's parliament, is fortunate this year. It has something to talk about. The sport is easy and excellent, the ground light, and there is every promise of a good run. The high dignitaries of the Church look down with supreme contempt upon a colonial bishop. A "Colonial"—think of that!—a "Colonial" has attacked the Bible! There are few conditions of humanity so utterly beneath the notice of a real dignitary, or even a well-beneficed clergyman, as a colonial bishopric. It is, they think, lower even than a bishopric in the Scottish Episcopal Church, because, after a man has held spiritual sway north of the Tweed for a few years, he can recross that magic stream and resume his old position without the stigma of desertion. But, a "Colonial!" "There he goes—just look at him!" is all the remark his appearance ever elicits from the loungers in the opposite windows if he ventures to walk on the north side of Pall-mall. It would not make the smallest difference if he had converted a hundred thousand Hottentots or Fijees, with an entire Roman Catholic Church into the bargain. He would still be a Colonial. Well, a Colonial has published an attack on the received authorship—in the authenticity of the Pentateuch, containing, quite by the way, the most startling opinions about persons and things in the whole Bible—the New Testament as well as the Old. It appears that there was a Mr. Colenso, a most amiable, diligent, and ingenious schoolmaster, at Harrow. He published, for the use of schools, an admirable compendium of arithmetic, and another of al-

gebra, both remarkable, we believe, for good selections of examples to be worked by the scholar. So he was made a bishop, and sent out to convert the Hottentots, Caffres, and Zulus. Some of our readers may perhaps think it odd that a man should be selected for an important mission because he has a turn for fractions and cubic equations, but that has long been the custom of our Church. If a man only proves himself a clever fellow on any subject whatever, we make him a bishop, or a dean, or something, and he is clever enough to keep quiet. However, Colenso, made by this time a doctor of divinity, went to Natal a few years ago, and found himself at the head of not quite a dozen clergymen and about 20,000 square miles of savages. After he had been there some time an accident led to his looking into the Bible. The Zulus wanted to know what he had come for, and the shortest answer to the question was to give them the Bible, which it became necessary to translate for the purpose. So he set to work with an intelligent Zulu, a sort of coloured Spinoza, as it would seem. The ingenious savage began to ask questions, which Dr. Colenso found a difficulty in answering. So far as their joint labours extended, it is evident that there followed a not uncommon result. Instead of Dr. Colenso converting the Zulu, the Zulu converted Dr. Colenso. So he laid down the translation, and addressed himself to the British public in a work called "The Pentateuch and the Book of Joshua; critically examined." By the Right Rev. John William Colenso, D.D. Bishop of Natal. This book has been denounced in Convocation as an infidel work, and a committee is appointed to report thereon.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

IN the House of Lords the Earl of Derby directed the attention of the Government to the statement which had been made on a previous evening, to the effect that they would lay upon the table before Easter a list of the measures which they intended to introduce. He wished to know when the list would be ready, for it was highly inconvenient to their lordships to be brought down night after night and have nothing to do. Earl Granville observed that the noble earl had himself given an opinion that there were few measures which could be originated in this house; but one of the measures that would be introduced was one with respect to the pollution of rivers by noxious vapours and refuse from chemical works. The noble earl, in reply to another question from the Earl of Derby, said that the papers relating to the Brazilian difficulty would be soon laid upon the table.

IN the House of Commons a new writ was ordered for the election of a member for the city of Chichester, in the room of Mr. Freeland, resigned; also a new writ for the borough of Bandon, to fill up the vacancy occasioned by the death of Colonel Bernard. In answer to Mr. Hopwood, Sir G. Grey said Government did not intend to bring in a Bill on the subject of church rates this session. Mr. Cowper moved for leave to bring in a Bill for making a new street from Blackfriars to the Mansion House, in the City of London, in connection with the northern embankment of the Thames. In doing so the right hon. gentleman pointed out the great inconvenience of the present routes for the passage of the traffic between the centre of commercial activity the Bank and Royal Exchange, and the north-west, west and east of the metropolis. The result was that another distinct thoroughfare was absolutely required. The Bill of last year had provided a spacious roadway between Westminster and Blackfriars, and given thirteen acres of land for the recreation of the public; but that communication would be of little use if it extended no further than Blackfriars Bridge. He therefore asked leave to introduce a Bill to open a street in a straight direction from Chatham-place to Charlotte-row, Mansion House. Powers would also be taken to widen the eastern end of the Poultry, and throw back the houses on its northern side. And the means by which he contemplated effecting these objects was the continuance of the coal duties for ten years, from the year 1871, to which period they were at present limited. Several objections were urged by the metropolitan members against the measure—the entrusting of the work to the Metropolitan Board of Works, and taxing the whole metropolis for a City improvement being the principal. Lord Palmerston replied to the objections, and leave was given to introduce the Bill. The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for leave to bring in a Bill to extend the credit for the payment of a portion of the excise duty on malt for a further period of three months at the last round of the year, at four per cent. interest. Mr. Fuller expressed the disappointment he felt at the right hon. gentleman not introducing a more substantial measure of relief to the malting interest. After a few words from Mr. Dodson, and a short explanation from the Chancellor of the Exchequer, leave was given to bring in the Bill.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

THE volunteers generally having expressed a desire to be permitted to assemble under arms during the progress of the Princess Alexandra of Denmark through London on the 7th of March, we are authorised to state that Her Majesty has been pleased to accede to their wish, and to direct that the corps authorized to be present on the occasion shall be drawn up in Hyde Park, with the exception of the corps belonging to the City of London, which will be placed at such points within the precincts of the City as the Court of Lieutenancy may, with the sanction of the Secretary of State, direct. Applications from corps desirous of attending must be transmitted in the usual manner for the sanction of the Secretary of State, and delivered at the War-office on or before the 2d prox., after which date no further application will be received.

FIRE AT THE BISHOP OF LINCOLN'S PALACE.

ON Sunday morning last, about eight o'clock, a fire broke out in the Bishop of Lincoln's palace at Risholme, about three miles from Lincoln. Smoke was first seen issuing from the floors of the bedroom immediately over the servants' hall, and an alarm was at once given. His lordship was at home, having arrived on the previous evening, and Archdeacon Kaye, his lordship's son-in-law, was also at home. The latter at once undertook the direction of the domestics. Their attention was first directed to the floor from which smoke was seen issuing, and a large quantity of water was poured upon it; but notwithstanding the efforts to prevent it the flames broke out with great fury and ascended to the ceiling. The exertions were then directed to the room above, and large quantities of water were then poured upon that floor. The flames, however, gained the mastery, and soon that room was burning too. The doors were then shut to prevent the ingress of air, and thus confine the fire to the portion of the mansion (the right wing) of which it had obtained possession. By this time the cathedral and city engines, with their respective brigades, arrived, and soon a very copious supply of water was poured upon the burning mass, and the flames were subdued about two hours after the fire had been discovered, but not before a portion of the roof had fallen in. Fortunately there was not a breath of wind stirring at the time, and an abundant supply of water at hand from the lake in front of the palace, or the whole of this beautiful and extensive mansion might now have been a blackened ruin. The fire is said to have commenced in the chimney of the servants' hall, where a fire had just previously been kindled. A wooden beam in the ceiling of the hall projects into the chimney, and it is conjectured that it had ignited.

General News.

THE Prince Imperial of France was allowed to witness till midnight all the extraordinary doings at a masked ball that took place on the 10th in the state and private apartments of the Tuileries. His tutors, who are very numerous, attended him. Both they and their youthful charge were dressed alike, with the exception of the mantle and the stockings of the latter, as his imperial highness wore a black velvet vest and continuos. He looked like a very tiny page, and his crimson stockings and Venetian mantle gave him an odd, old-fashioned air that greatly amused the spectators.

THE Duke of Coburg was greeted as he entered his box at the theatre of Gotha on the evening of the 6th with thundering applause by the public, who rose to their feet and kept up a fire of "Hochs" for several minutes. The cause of this display of enthusiasm was an announcement that the duke had determined not to accept the Greek crown.

MR. W. E. FORSTER had undertaken to move for a select committee on the game laws on the 3rd of March.

HARRIET A. McLAUGHLIN, of Chicago, asks for a divorce from her husband. She is only eleven years old, and has been married but a single month.—*New York Paper.*

WE understand that the Prince of Wales has appointed the Rev. H. M. Birch, rector of Freetrich, his first tutor, to be one of his chaplains.

THE Hon. Evelyn Ashley, second son of the Earl of Shaftesbury, has been appointed treasurer of the County Courts of Dorset.

THE Yelverton marriage case has been set down for hearing on appeal in the House of Lords, but it will probably not be heard till immediately after the re-assembling of the house at the close of the Easter recess.

SIR WILLIAM ARMSTRONG has resigned the official position he has held for the last three or four years as ordnance engineer and superintendent of rifled ordnance construction to the War Department.

A FIRE consumed property estimated at £30,000 in Newcastle-on-Tyne. The fire broke out in what seems to have been a cluster of leather dressers' warehouses, and, in consequence of a scarcity of water, this enormous damage was done to property.

THE Peabody trustees have purchased from the Crown a piece of land in Jommercial-street, Spitalfields, and are preparing to erect dwellings for the poor thereon. The architect is Mr. Darbyshire. The trustees are in negotiation for other properties in various parts of London, which will be applied to a similar purpose.

WE understand that the Hon. Society of the Middle Temple, of which his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is a Master of the Bench, intend to celebrate the marriage of his royal highness on Tuesday, the 10th day of March, 1863, by giving a grand dinner to the members of the Inn in their ancient hall.

ON the occasion of the Prince of Wales passing through Reading last week, there were at the Hungerford Station a great concourse of people who greeted his royal highness with loud and enthusiastic cheering. The station and the houses in the neighbourhood were gaily decorated with flags, and a band of music was in attendance. At Savernake Station great preparations had been made to receive him. The station was gaily decorated with evergreens and numerous flags. A troop of the yeomanry, in their handsome uniform, and a detachment of the Wilts Volunteers from Marlborough and other places, were in attendance to do honour to their future sovereign. The Marquis of Ailesbury was awaiting his royal highness's arrival with a carriage and four and postillions, and immediately on his arrival they started for the marquis's seat, escorted by the yeomanry. The number of people who had congregated at Savernake to catch a glimpse of his royal highness was immense; and they received him with a burst of enthusiastic greeting such as only Englishmen can give.—*Berks Chronicle.*

THE Princess Alexandra (says the *Danmark*) will leave Copenhagen on the 25th inst. At Kiel she will go on board his Majesty's steamer Slesvig, commanded by his adjutant, Captain P. Smidth. On Tuesday her royal highness was chosen member of the Royal Copenhagen shooting Guild. Mr. Friedlander, the "Birdking," had the honour of handing over to her the insignia of the guild. Her royal highness's dresses are prepared in England, France, and Belgium. The rest of her toilet will be provided by Mr. Levysohn of this city (Copenhagen), and will not be surpassed in elegance by the best articles from the Parisian establishments.

A French version of "Macbeth," by M. Jules Lacroix, has just been produced at the Odeon Theatre in Paris. Its success is said to have been so decided that all Paris is likely to be attracted to the representation. For the first time Shakespeare would appear to have been rendered with something like appreciative fidelity on the French stage.

A letter from St. Petersburg states that at the representation the other evening of a new Russian drama, a hostile allusion was made to the Polish insurrection, when a perfect storm burst forth in the theatre. A great portion of the assembly hissed, and showed their disapprobation, while others applauded. This division of public opinion with regard to the Poles has produced a strong impression at St. Petersburg.

A BILL introduced by Mr. W. Martin, Mr. Grant Duff, and Mr. Hunt, sets forth in the preamble that travelling by railway and the value of goods brought by travellers to inns has so much increased that it is only fair and reasonable that the old common law rule, which renders innkeepers responsible for the goods of their guests that may be lost or stolen, should be relaxed. And it proposes to enact that when the value of such goods exceeds £20, the innkeeper shall not be responsible for the loss unless they shall have been expressly deposited with him for safe custody, exhibited to him in detail, and their value declared.

It will be remembered that some time ago there was an encounter between some poachers and the gamekeepers on the estate of Mr. Winters, in Nottinghamshire, in which both parties were roughly handled, though the poachers at the time got clear off. Only one of them has since been taken, and he having been brought before Lord Belper and the sitting magistrates at Nottingham, and a strong case being made out against him, was committed to take his trial.

ON Monday, an investigation took place at the Shard Arms Tavern, Old Kent-road, before Mr. Carter, the coroner, as to the death of Mr. Payne, seventy-eight years of age, a whip-maker, who was one of the oldest inhabitants of the neighbourhood, and a man of property. There had been since his death a great many suspicious statements as to how it was caused, his wife and he not being on very good terms; but according to evidence adduced it appeared he occasionally took laudanum to ease rheumatics, from which he suffered greatly, and this time the quantity taken proved too strong. The coroner, after hearing further testimony, said it was evident death ensued from the above cause, and the jury immediately returned a verdict to that effect.

W. H. P. GORE LANGTON, Esq., the Conservative candidate, was elected on Tuesday for West Somersetshire without opposition.

THE Paris *Droit* mentions the following fact:—"A shoeing smith, named M—, residing in the Rue Princesse, who has been for some time partially deprived of the use of his legs by rheumatism, perceived the day before yesterday that some thief had taken away a number of horse shoes. He was so excited by this discovery that all over him there burst out a profuse perspiration, which, to his amazement, had the effect of restoring the use of his legs, and the first use he made of his recovered powers was to walk to the commissary of police to make a declaration of the theft."

The Court.

THE ARRIVAL OF THE PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

THE arrival of the flotilla conveying the Princess Alexandra and suite at the Nore is to be made the occasion of a grand naval display, orders having been received at Chatham for the *Formidable*, 84, Capt. Luard, flagship of the Vice-admiral of the Red, Sir W. J. Hope Johnstone, K.O.B., commander-in-chief, the *Cumberland*, 70, Capt. Thompson, guardship of the steam reserve in the Medway; and the *Leander*, 1,500 horse-power, attached to the first division of the steam reserve, to proceed out to the Nore on Thursday, the 5th of March, to salute the steam vessel containing the illustrious princess on her arrival from the Continent. The *Formidable* and the *Cumberland* are both at present only jury rigged, but they will be at once taken in hand in order to be ready for the occasion. The manœuvring of two sailing line-of-battle ships under canvass at the Nore will be a novelty in these days of steam.

WE understand that the Danish royal family and other illustrious foreign visitors who will be present at the marriage of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales will not remain visitors at Windsor Castle for any length of time, but will take the earliest opportunity of commencing an inspection of the wonders of the great metropolis. Arrangements will be made for their accommodation at the Palace Hotel, close to Buckingham Palace, and the Queen's carriages, horses, and servants will be placed at their disposal. A similar arrangement was made on the occasion of the marriage of the Princess Royal; but the Court authorities did not then possess the accommodation of having a first-class hotel close to the Palace.

—*Court Journal.*

IT has been said that the Queen will not return to Buckingham Palace this season, if report speaks correctly; still there will be nothing to fear on the part of the gaieties of London. It is clear that her Majesty, with a view to this matter, so important to many and agreeable to others, has given full powers to the Prince of Wales to lead the season in all that concerns Court gaiety; and although Buckingham Palace will not be open for reception, St. James's Palace will be at the disposal of the Prince, and it will be appropriate and convenient, as it almost adjoins Marlborough House. Some assert that before the fire years ago there was a communication between the two buildings. At the present moment the rooms of the Palace are all being renovated, gilding retouched and made as presentable as possible, but the indication of the coming festive uses that the Palace is to be appropriated to is to be seen in the great alterations which are being made in the banquetting-room, a *locus* that has not been used for many years. The saloon is to be brilliantly illuminated, and sun-lights, as they are called, are inserted in various parts of the room, which, from its great altitude, will be very effective. One cannot but be struck with the want of decorations and pictures on the wall, which will always prevent this fine room from being so effective as it would otherwise be. The Prince-Consort, when he saw it first, was struck with this want of decorations and pictures, and pointed it out. Nothing has, however, been done in the matter as yet. In a few years the Palace will require thorough re-decoration, as it is twenty years since it has been touched. A grant of a few thousands for this purpose would fall appropriately at this moment on the ears of the Commons, who, sooner or later, must listen to the request.—*Court Journal.*

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S MARRIAGE.

ON Saturday, their Royal Highnesses the Princess Alice and the Prince Louis of Hesse visited St. George's Chapel, for the purpose of inspecting the progress of the preparations for the approaching marriage ceremony, and the accommodation which is being provided for the numerous and illustrious visitors who will be present. The visit was quite a private one, their royal highnesses entering the cathedral about twenty minutes past three, p.m.

THE royal closet or pew overhanging the communion is to be prepared for the occasion, for the use of her Majesty, and Mr. Turnbull received instructions from the Princess Alice on Saturday, to alter the front or window of the pew, so that her Majesty may be enabled to view the ceremony with comfort, as under its present arrangement it is extremely difficult to see what is taking place beneath. Her Majesty will thus be enabled to enter the chapel by a temporary gallery erected over the cloisters.

A large number of the wooden seats on both sides of the nave of the cathedral have been fitted with crimson cloth cushions. The group of temporary buildings which is being constructed between the western end of the cathedral and the houses in the Horse-shoe Cloisters is rapidly advancing under the hands of the numerous workmen, and the skeleton of framework and timber is nearly finished.

Although the whole of the decorative details have not yet been settled, we are enabled to give some idea of the appearance it will present when finished. Some slight alterations have also been made as to the appropriation of the rooms which are placed on the north and south side of the large central or assembling hall.

THE bride's apartment is the middle room on the north side of the hall; on the west of this is that which will be occupied by the Duke of Cambridge; while between the Princess Alexandra's apartment and the cathedral is one for her attendants. Exactly opposite the bride's apartment, and on the south side of the hall, is the room appropriated to the Prince of Wales. This is east of the staircase, at the entrance to the Horse-shoe Cloisters, and between the bridegroom's chamber and the cathedral is an apartment for his attendants.

THE walls of the assembling hall, we believe, will be flat, and ornamented with pilasters; the ceiling will be of a slightly Gothic character, and the paper used will consist of a white veined marble. From the south door of the cathedral preparations are being made for the erection of a covered carriage way to the archway leading to the Horse-shoe Cloisters. This will be one hundred feet long, eleven feet broad, and twelve feet high. It will also be provided with a raised footway, five feet in width.

THE carpet with which the floor of the chapel is to be covered is a Kidderminster, of a moss pattern, the prevailing colours being crimson and black. It has been supplied by Messrs. Cayley Brothers, of High-street, Windsor, which firm will also provide the hangings and drapery. A number of women are now employed in the new guard-room of the Castle in making it up. The whole of the temporary buildings will be warmed by hot-water pipes, and pipes have been laid down the slope of the Castle-hill in order to afford a supply of water in case of fire.

THE FESTIVITIES.

THE Provost and Fellows of Eton College, and the principal inhabitants of the town, have held a meeting to decide on the best means of celebrating the royal marriage. Resolutions were unanimously agreed to that the inhabitants of the whole parish be invited to give such a reception to their royal highnesses as they pass through the College and town of Eton, by illuminating and decorating their houses, as will prove at once an expression of their pleasure upon so memorable an occasion and a hearty welcome to the newly-arrived Princess; and that the poor of the parish be not forgotten in the celebration, as far as the subscription will allow. Before leaving the room £125 was subscribed. We understand that the Eton boys have obtained permission to draw the carriage from the College to the Castle, on the arrival of the Princess.

Public meetings and meetings of the town-councils, to take measures for celebrating the marriage, have been held in every part

of England. Meetings were held at Greenwich, at Maidstone, at Rochester, at Folkestone, and at Ipswich. A meeting was also held at Bury St. Edmunds, at which the Mayor (Mr. C. P. Olney) took the chair. He stated in opening the proceedings that the Mayor of Canterbury had written to him suggesting that if bonfires were lighted in every town and village in the country at the same hour it would have a very grand effect. It was proposed that a general dinner or several district dinners should be given to the poor, but the Hon. and Rev. E. Olney said he thought it was inconsistent to participate in any festivities during Lent, and read a letter from the Archbishop of Canterbury stating that it was rather her Majesty's wish than otherwise that rejoicings should be postponed till after Easter, and that there would be no great entertainments at Court. Eventually, after much discussion, it was agreed that a bonfire should be provided on a large scale, and that balls should be held at the Town Hall and Athenæum.

At Halesworth, Beccles, Lowestoft, Bungay, &c., meetings have been held, and subscriptions commenced for the purpose of entertaining the poor and providing other holiday amusements. At Norwich, about £1,500 had on Saturday been subscribed, the list of contributors comprising Sir W. Russell, M.P., and Mr. E. Warner, M.P., for £25 each. In addition to general amusements and entertainments determined on at Lynn, a dinner and ball are to take place. It was proposed that the latter should be deferred till after Lent, but this was over-ruled, and the affair is now fixed for Wednesday, March 11. A meeting has been held at Thetford, to concert festivities there. At Salisbury a meeting of the inhabitants was held, the mayor, Mr. J. Style, in the chair. At Dorchester a meeting was held on the same day. The Prince of Wales is connected with the district as Lord of the Manor of Fordington, where a considerable portion of the property of the Duchy of Cornwall is situated. It was observed that the assizes for the county of Dorset will be proceeding at the time of the royal marriage. Mr. Coombs, the under-sheriff, stated that he had written to Mr. Gurney, the clerk of assize, in reference to this, and he replied that there was a precedent for not suspending business, as the judges sat during the funeral of the late Prince Consort, but that when he saw Mr. Justice Byles he would mention the subject. Meetings have also been held at Frome, at Bridgwater, at Weston-super-Mare, Devizes, Gloucester, Wells, Cheltenham, Malvern, Smethwick, Walsall, Banbury, Bridgnorth, Honiton, Bodmin, and Penzance. At Bath, the sub-committee to complete the arrangements presented their report to the general committee, when it was agreed that the day should not only be observed as a general holiday, but that choral service be performed at the Abbey church, arrangements were made for a procession of the Sunday and day schools, a dinner to the aged and infirm poor at their respective homes, a volunteer parade, with a luncheon to the battalion afterwards, at the Pump room, a banquet at the Guildhall in the evening, an open ball at the Assembly rooms, and a display of fireworks at the bottom of Pulteney-street. It was also decided that the corporate buildings should be illuminated out of the borough funds, and that the Literary Institute, Grammar School, Bluecoat School, Mineral Water Hospital, and a portion of Queen-square should be similarly decorated, and that a bode light be placed in front of the Royal Crescent. In Wales meetings have been held at Newport, Pontypool, and Neath. The event will be celebrated at Carnarvon, in the castle of which the first prince was born, with great éclat. At a meeting held, the mayor, Mr. Llewellyn Iunni in the chair, it was decided to feed the poor and the school children in the castle, and to fire a salute of twenty-one guns. A procession will proceed to the castle from the Guildhall. Meetings to make arrangements for the occasion have been already held at Lincoln, Nottingham, East Retford, Doncaster, Sheffield, Bradford, Burnley, Eiland, Oldham, Halifax, Malton, Helmsley, Lancaster, Silloth, and Carlisle.

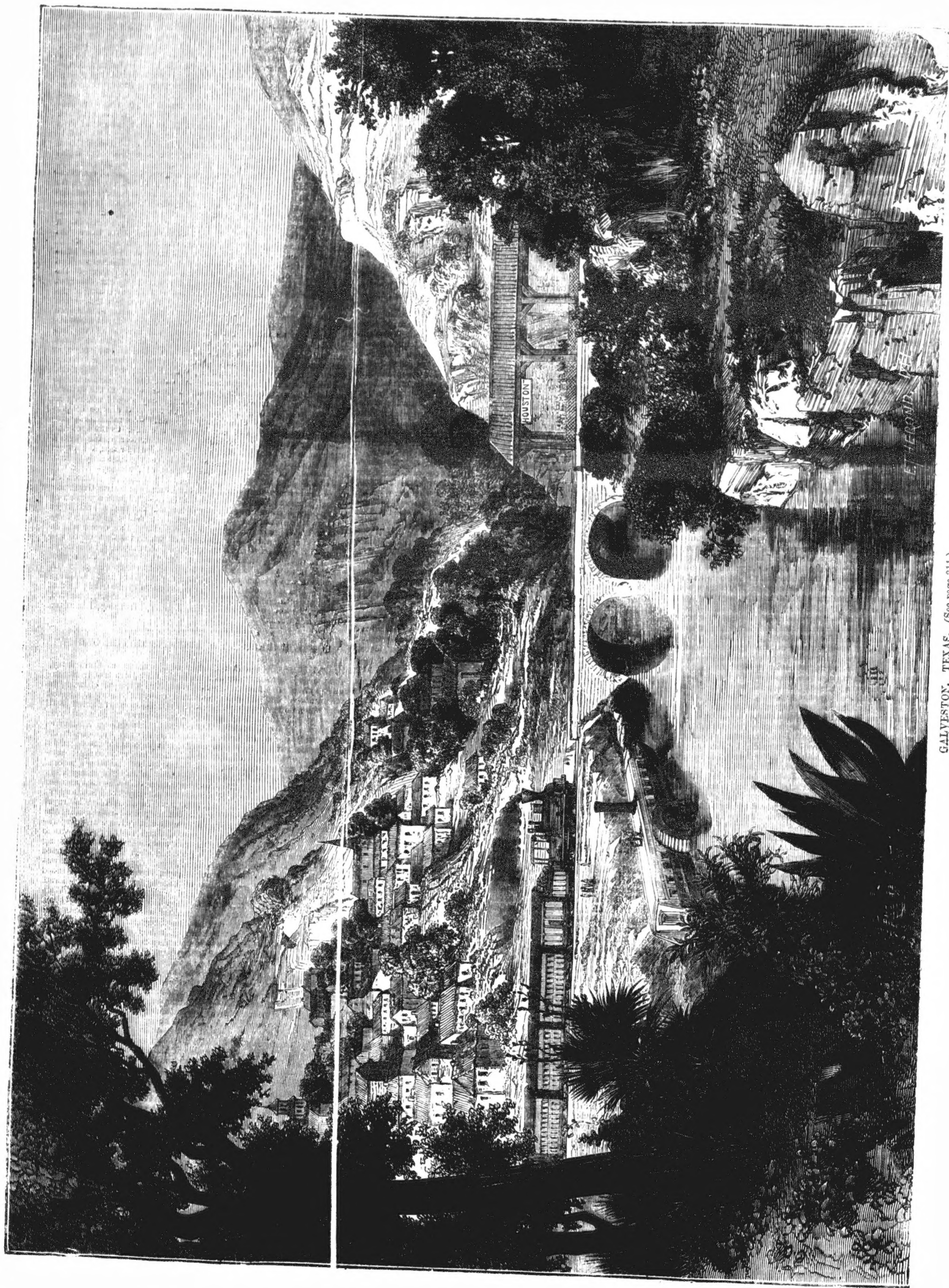
ROYAL MARRIAGE PROCESSIONS IN THE OLDEN TIME.

IN 1236, Henry III. married Eleanor of Provence, at Canterbury, and journeying to London with his bride, they were met in Southwark by the Lord Mayor, alderman and the principal citizens, to the number of 360, all being mounted on stately horses, dressed with splendid furniture. The busier streets were adorned with tapestry and plate. At nightfall, torches were kindled all over the City. Henry V. entered London with his Queen Katherine, being welcomed by an immense multitude of the Londoners, the corporation having prepared a magnificent pageant for the occasion. Previous to this, Edward the Black Prince, had wedded the beautiful Joan, Countess of Kent, much to the joy of the whole nation, and especially of the Londoners, who kept holiday for many days to celebrate the event. This warrior Prince of Wales kept another grand festival when, in 1357, he entered the City from Southwark, in company with his prisoner, John, King of France. The royal captive rode on a noble white horse, but the prince accompanied him on a mean-looking black pony; they were met by the whole corporation, splendidly attired, who conveyed them to the Savoy, where John was to lodge. The procession was several hours in passing through the City. Henry VI., a good but weak sovereign, married Margaret, a daughter of the blind King of Anjou. The reign was little but a succession of troubles; yet she was a noble-minded queen, and upheld the red rose of Lancaster with no feeble hand. Her hapless son, Edward Prince of Wales, married Ann of Warwick, at Amboise, but while a mere lad was mercilessly slain, at Tewkesbury, 1471. His widow afterwards became the wife of Richard III., and is the Lady Ann of Shakespeare's drama. Henry VII., by espousing Elizabeth of York, united the contending factions, and gave his people a reasonable cause for rejoicing, as he thus terminated long years of intestine war. His son Arthur, Prince of Wales, when hardly fourteen, was married to Katherine of Arragon, a princess much his senior, who, on the demise of her boy-husband, was induced to wed his brother Henry, afterwards Henry VIII. The history of that learned, accomplished, and popular monarch and his six unhappy wives, his brutish follies and caprices, his cruelty and licentiousness (paring neither man in his anger or woman in his lust), is well known. The procession of Lady Anne Boleyn through London, previous to her marriage, was remarkably gorgeous. May 31, 1538, all the citizens were busy from early morning. The streets were covered with gravel from the Tower (where she lodged, and where she was soon to die on the block) the footpaths were protected by barriers, and occupied by the companies, in full livery. Cornhill and Gracechurch-street were tapestried and hung with rich arras. Cheapside had a still richer dressing of cloth of gold and fancy velvets. At a signal from the Tower guns, the procession issued from the fortress. First came the French ambassador and his train, twelve knights in blue velvets, their horses decorated with white crosses; a troop of English gentlemen, two and two; the Knights of the Bath in full costume; the abbots, bishops, and peers on horseback, robed, and with massive gold chains; the Lord Mayor, with the City mace; Garter King-at-Arms and the Lord Marshal; the Queen's household, in scarlet robes; the High-Constable with his wand of office; lastly, a splendid chariot draped with white silk, drawn by white palfreys in housing of white damask, Anne Boleyn keeping her state under a gilded canopy, hung with silver bells.—*City Press.*

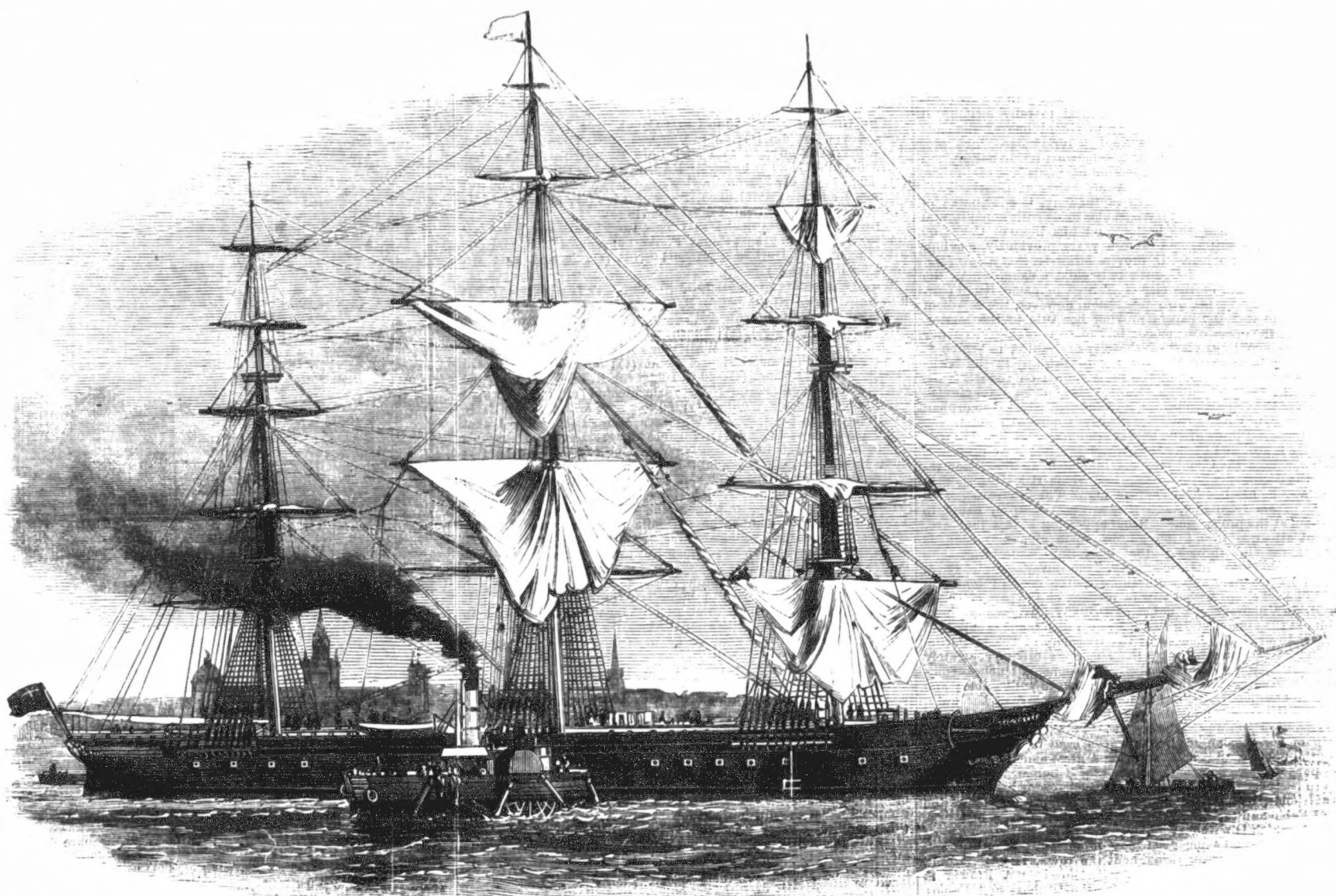
VIEW IN TEXAS.

IN page 312 is a view in Texas, now one of the many seats of warfare into which the civil war has spread itself. The country in Texas is very picturesque, fertile, and intersected by many railways.

It is confidently stated that Mr. Serjeant Shew will have the offer of the first vacancy on the judicial bench.



GALVESTON, TEXAS. (See page 311.)



ARRIVAL AT LIVERPOOL OF THE "GEORGE GRISWOLD," WITH FLOUR, &c., FROM AMERICA, FOR THE DISTRESSED OPERATIVES. (See page 317.)



THE DUCHY OF CORNWALL OFFICE. (See page 309.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—The new opera, "The Armourer of Nantes," composed by M. W. Balfe, the libretto by J. V. Bridge-man, which we briefly adverted to in our last number as having appeared, but which, owing to the early hour at which we are compelled to go to press, we were not enabled to fully criticise, it now becomes our most pleasant duty to record one of the most genuine successes achieved on the English lyric stage. The plot of the "Armourer of Nantes" is of a somewhat tragic nature, and may be thus told. The time is the reign of Louis XII of France, and the scene is laid at Nantes. Anne, widow of Charles VIII (Miss Hiles), the reigning Duchess of Brittany, is enamoured of one Count Fabio (Mr. Santley), whom she loads with honours and estates; amongst others, she bestows on him those of Count de Brissac, who fell in battle some sixteen years previously, leaving, as it was supposed, no heir. It proves, however, that a Jew (Mr. H. Corri) left the deceased Count's only child, a daughter, in the charge of an armourer of the city of Nantes, by name Raoul (Mr. Harrison), keeping in his own possession, however, the secret of her high birth and the papers proving her title to the estates. The action of the opera commences in the scene depicted on our front page—a moonlight view of the city of Nantes, in which is seen the immense palace of the Duchess of Brittany in the background, its ramparts washed by the River Loire; on the left is the cottage of the armourer. The Count Fabio, under an assumed name, arrives to keep a clandestine appointment which the orphan Marie (Miss Pyne) has most imprudently made with him, she being the affianced bride of the honest armourer who has brought her up. He is accosted by the Jew, whose life had been preserved by Marie's father: the Count murders him, after an altercation respecting the documents he possesses, and which risk the forfeiture of the estates he has conferred on him. The Jew manages to throw the papers from him, and they are picked up by Raoul, to be produced at the proper time. Raoul appearing at this juncture, the Count attempts to fix the murder upon him, and compels him to assist in throwing the body into the river. As they are about to part company, the lover's jealousy is awakened by Count Fabio's knocking at the door of his own house. The act closes with a vow of revenge on the part of Raoul and a M. de Villefranche, a noble of Brittany (Mr. Weiss), who joins him at the moment. In Act 2, M. de Villefranche is supposed to have informed the Duchess of the treachery of her favourite. Raoul and Marie have been, by the Duchess's orders, separately concealed, adjoining to her chamber. The enraged Duchess compels the girl to confess to the appointment made with Fabio; and Raoul, who has heard her, comes forward, satisfied of her guilt, and induces the Duchess, on the promise of sacrificing his life for her, to restore to Marie her estates. In Act 3, the Duchess exhibits a return of her passion for Fabio, whose head is clamoured for both by the nobles and people, showing a great amount of vacillation of purpose. An escape is planned for Raoul, which is endeavoured to be turned to account by the Duchess for her favourite. Raoul's friends, both within and without the prison, secure the death of Fabio and the restoration of Raoul to the arms of Marie. The opera, which is without an overture, is filled with some most enchanting music. Amongst the most prominently beautiful, and that will shortly be heard throughout the town, is "Oh, would that my heart were a Swift-pinnion'd Swallow!" "A Flower is Beauty;" "Vast is the Ocean," duet for the Duchess and Fabio; a ballad for Mr. Weiss, "Not till Time his Glass shall Shiver;" "There's One who Reared Me," a ballad beautifully rendered by Mr. Harrison; "Oh, Love, thou art like a Reed Bent Low!" Miss Louisa Pyne, as Marie, surpassed herself. Mr. Harrison sang with more energy, and appeared better fitted to the character of Raoul than any that he has assumed since thaddeus. Mr. Santley was, as he generally is, beyond all praise. Mr. Weiss acquitted himself, also, in the most praiseworthy manner. Mr. Corri, Mr. Lyall, Mr. A. Cook, and last, not least, Miss Hiles, must receive a full meed of praise. "The Armourer of Nantes" will have a long and prosperous career.

DRURY LANE.—Mr. H. Loraine's performance of "Don Cesar de Bazan" improves on acquaintance. The metropolitan boards have an opening for a gentleman in the particular line of character essayed by Mr. Loraine, and by a judicious use of the manifest natural advantages he possesses, he may achieve a good position. "Bonnie Dundee" will be produced on Monday with great splendour. Report speaks very highly of the new and beautiful scenery painted for it by Messrs. Grieve and assistants, and of a beautiful snow scene by Messrs. Telbin.

HAYMARKET.—"Lord Dundreary" and the extravaganza continue to attract overflowing houses here.

LYCEUM.—"The Duke's Motto" increases in attractiveness, and renders any change in the performance unnecessary.

PRINCESS.—"The Winning Suit," an original romantic drama, by Mr. Lewis Filmore, was produced here with complete success on Monday evening. Its author has already earned solid reputation in other departments of literature by his ripe scholarship and versatile ability, and has obviously striven in this piece to reproduce the Elizabethan model. The piece was admirably played, and the curtain fell amid hearty applause, which did not subside until Mr. Lewis Filmore had bowed his acknowledgments to the audience.

THE WINCHBURG COLLISION.

At the High Court of Justiciary, Edinburgh, on Monday, Mr. Latham, general manager, and Mr. Thomson, traffic superintendent of the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway, were charged with culpable homicide and culpable neglect of duty. To the defects of a special order, dated the 12th of September, issued by the accused, was attributed the catastrophe of the 13th of October. It was, however, shown in cross-examination that the order was in the usual form, had hitherto worked well, and been deemed sufficient; that the line under relay was in the engineer's department, as also the selection of the subordinates, by whose blunder the accident was directly caused. After eight hours' trial, the Lord Advocate intimated he could not press for a conviction. The Court concurred, and a verdict of "Not guilty" was returned.

ST. VALENTINE'S DAY IN MANCHESTER.—On Saturday, notwithstanding the provision of thirty-five additional letter carriers, the delivery was so much heavier than usual even on this frolicsome festival that the ordinary course of correspondence was seriously retarded by the late arrival of communications. On the previous Friday evening the central post-office was completely besieged with spectators of the homage paid to St. Valentine, and any young lady who dropped a letter in the box was cheered by the admiring multi-tude.

We have been favoured with a sight of a Carte de Visite Valentine, which appears to us something quite new. It is a little elegant gift; not only suitable for the 14th of February, but could be presented and received by either sex at any time without a blush. Published by R. Boring and Co., 112, Cheapside, E.C.—[Advt.]

PERSONS requiring IMMEDIATE CASH ADVANCES, repayable by easy instalments, should examine the prospectus of the LONDON and PROVINCIAL LOAN ASSOCIATION, 297, Goswell-road, London, which can be had gratis, or will be forwarded on receipt of a stamped envelope.—[Advt.]

Sporting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALLS.

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN.—20 to 1 agst Mr Elliott's Gardener, 5 yrs, 7st 4lb (t and off); 75 to 1 agst Mr J. Smith's Queen of Spain, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb (t); 50 to 1 agst Lord Bateman's Livingstone, 4 yrs, 6st 13lb (t).

THE CHESTER CUP.—20 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Stradella, 4 yrs, 7st 4lb (t); 25 to 1 agst Lord St. Vincent's Zetland, 4 yrs, 8st (t and off); 30 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Le Marechal, 3 yrs, 6st 2lb (t); 30 to 1 agst Mr l'Anson's Caller On, 5 yrs, 8st 6lb (t); 50 to 1 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's Cowley, 5 yrs, 8st (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr Hart's Middleditch, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr J. Osborne's Jack of Hearts, 3 yrs, 5st 7lb (t).

THE TWO THOUSAND.—4 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (off); 9 to 2 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Hospodar (t); 9 to 1 agst Lord Durham's Michael Scott (t); 20 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Pratique (t).

THE DERRY.—11 to 2 agst Lord St. Vincent's Lord Chlden (off); 9 to 1 agst Lord Strathmore's Saccharometer (t 10 to 1 f.); 23 to 1 agst Lord Stamford's Automaton (t and off); 27 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Carnival (t); 28 to 1 agst Mr. Waite's National Guard (t); 30 to 1 agst Mr. Whittaker's King of Utopia (t); 40 to 1 agst Lord Durham's Michael Scott (t); 40 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's Rapid Rhone (t); 40 to 1 agst Sir H. Des Voeux's Tage (off); 40 to 1 agst Baron Niviere's Jarnicoton (off); 50 to 1 agst Sir Joseph Hawley's Woldga (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Early Pearl (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. H. Wigram's Melrose (t); 50 to 1 agst Mr. Parks's Glenochty colt (t); 1,000 to 15 agst Lord Palmerston's Baldwin (t); 2,000 to 20 agst Mr Valentine's Queen Bertha (t); 20 to 1 agst Lord Glasgow's lot (t).

RUNNING MATCH FOR £100.—A large muster of the lovers of this sport assembled at Mr. Roberts' enclosed pedestrian ground,rompton, on Monday, to witness the exciting contest between Edward Mills, of London, the six mile champion, and Charles Mower, of Dereham. The stake was £50 a-side, and the distance one mile, to complete which the men had to make the circuit of the course four times. Mills is twenty-two years of age, standing five feet four and a half inches. Mower is some four inches taller than his opponent, and has proved himself to be a clipper over this distance of ground. His best performance was at Salford in December, 1860, when he defeated Albion for the champion's cup, running the mile in four minutes twenty-four seconds, the ground at the time being covered with snow. The start was appointed to take place at five o'clock, to enable some of the members from "The Corner" to attend after they had transacted their commissions. The betting opened at five to four on Mills, odds which were offered up to the start. At five minutes past five the men appeared on the mark, and at the word "off," started away, Mower with the lead, and at the end of the first quarter of a mile he was leading by two yards. Time, one minute two seconds. On the finish of the first half-mile he was still leading by two yards. Time, two minutes twelve seconds. While running the third quarter, however, Mills closed on his man, and after racing him for a few yards, came away from him, and led at the finish of the lap by about eight yards. Time, three minutes twenty seconds. Mower still continued running after his game little opponent, but it was very evident that it was all over—for Mills, putting on a final rush, passed the goal first by about twenty yards. Time, four minutes thirty-four seconds.

RESULTS OF A RAILWAY ACCIDENT.

In the Court of Queen's Bench has been tried a case, Edwards v. the North Staffordshire Railway Company, being an action brought by the plaintiff by his next friend, his father, to recover compensation in damages for injuries sustained through the alleged negligence of the defendants' servants.

Mr. Ribton and Mr. Edward Bealey were counsel for the plaintiff; Mr. Serjeant Pigott and Mr. Henry James for the defendants.

The plaintiff's case was that when travelling with his wife and child from Burslem to Leek the train got off the line in the Harecastle Tunnel. The child was much frightened and screamed violently, and the mother, to prevent injury to the child from the oscillation or rocking of the carriages, pressed it tightly to her bosom. The child, when taken from the carriage and conveyed to a surgeon, was insensible, and remained so for twelve hours. The child had since become an idiot, which it was alleged was the result of the accident. The defendants denied negligence. It was an accident over which they had no control and for which they were not liable. The child, it was further alleged, was weak, and was constitutionally predisposed to the disease from which he now suffered, and that any injury resulting from the accident was too remote to be the subject of damages.

Evidence was called for the defence. The company's engine-driver was called. He stated that he had been an engine-driver for seventeen years, fourteen of which he had driven through the Harecastle tunnel. The express speed was thirty-five miles an hour. At the time of the accident he was driving at the rate of twenty-five or thirty miles an hour, and had slackened speed before entering the tunnel. He could not account for the train leaving the line. The engine and tender did not leave the line. If late at one station they were not allowed to "fetch up" lost time. He was not fined if behind time. This was the first accident that had happened to him in this tunnel.

Other evidence was called to show that the permanent way was in a perfect state. The engine was only injured in a manner likely to result from getting off the line. To prove the normal state of the child Mr. Brady, a surgeon, was called. He attended the child some time before the accident for an ordinary fit of convulsions from over-eating. He only saw the child once. A fit from over eating was neither an ordinary nor an extraordinary state of things. He could not swear that it showed a predisposition to disease. Evidence was then called to prove that the mother said after the accident that the child had had a fit before, and that he was of a weakly constitution.

The station-master (Mr. Arnold) deposed that the mother told him after the accident that the child had had fits before. During the last ten years there had been three similar accidents in the Harecastle tunnel. In one of these a plate-layer was killed, but it was his own fault. There is a canal under the tunnel.

Mr. Ribton: Do you not know that the roof of the canal over which the line is laid is seventy-five years old? (Laughter.)

Mr. Justice Blackburn: How can he? (The witness looked about forty years of age.) Does he look like an old man more than seventy years of age? (Laughter.)

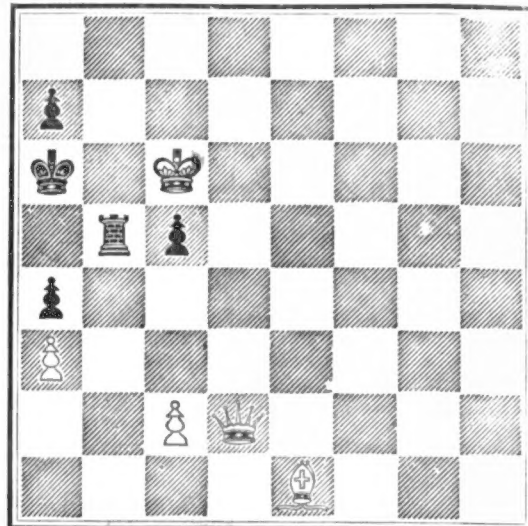
Mr. Ribton: Well, perhaps not. And I had better not pursue that part of the case. (Laughter.)

Mr. Alfred Elms, surgeon, Upper Berkeley-street, Hyde-park, district surgeon for Marylebone: Saw the child in January, 1862. At that time he was recovering from fits. He had no recollection that the parents attributed the fits to the accident. He saw the child again in June last. The child's state arose from constitutional causes. The child was delicate, and there was a want of tone in the system. It was impossible that the injury could have resulted from the mother pressing the child to her bosom to protect it from the shaking and rocking of the carriage. A child's head was very pliable, and a child had been known to fall on the head from a window twenty feet high without anything serious resulting from it.

The jury, after having been locked up, found a verdict for the defendants, on the ground that there was no negligence, but trusted that they would compensate the child.

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 91.—By R. B. W.
Black.



White.
White to mate in three moves

Game played between R. B. Wormald, Esq., and Mr. C., another Amateur.

White. Mr. Wormald.	Black. Mr. C.
1. P to K 4	1. P to K 4
2. K Kt to B 3	2. Q Kt to B 3
3. B to Q 4	3. B to Q 4
4. P to Q Kt 4	4. B takes P
5. P to Q B 3	5. B to Q R 4
6. P to Q 4	6. P takes P
7. Castles	7. P takes P
8. Q to Q Kt 3	8. Q to K 2
9. P to K 5	9. P to K R 3
10. Q B to R 3	10. B to Q Kt 5
11. B takes B	11. Kt takes B
12. Q Kt takes P	12. P to Q B 3
13. Q Kt to K 4	13. Q Kt to Q 4
14. Kt to Q 6 (ch)	14. K to B square
15. B takes Kt	15. P takes B
16. Q takes P (a)	16. Q to K 3
17. Q to Q B 5	17. Kt to K 2
18. Q R to B square	18. K to Kt square
19. K Kt to Q 4	19. P to Q Kt 3
20. Q to Q B 7	20. Q takes K P
21. Q to Q 8 (ch)	21. K to R 2
22. Q takes R (ch)	22. K takes Q
23. Kt takes P (ch)	

(a) White could have won a piece by playing Q R to B square; but the attack was too tempting.

A. L.—The White Rook on K R 8 should be excluded from the diagram.

H. STONE.—See answer to A. L. We will examine your analysis of the play of the two Bishops against King, and let you know the result in an early number.

T. W. W. (Hastings).—Your solution of Problem No 78, which we have hitherto overlooked, is correct.

W. H. HAWKES.—We will report upon your problems as early as practicable. If up to the mark, they shall appear.

Solutions of Problems 84 and 85, by J. Daley, F. Hunter, Tyrr, Amanuensis, J. Pilcher, D. Morgan, A. Bristolian, J. Palmer, Alabama, Schoolboy, J. J. (Loughborough), T. C. W. Fawcett, C. Deane, C. W. B. (Kew Green), Royston, W. Carter, J. Cox, T. Ballard, J. W. Smith, G. Firmin, E. Stephens, W. Roberts, A. Heywood, Rex, A. Manchester Man, and M. F.—correct.

The Home Secretary has intimated to the principal fire-offices in the metropolis that the Government intend introducing a Bill into parliament for the formation of a fire protective force in London, in connexion with the police force—a want which has been painfully felt for years. It is understood that part of the contemplated arrangements will be to amalgamate the present fire brigade with a fire police, and to extend engine stations throughout almost every parish in the metropolis, bringing the number up to 120 stations and a corps of 500 men.

A NOTABLE MAN.—The journals announce the death at Geneva of a well-known friend of Greece, Jean Eynard, who was born at Lyons in 1776. He was the descendant of a family of French Protestant refugees, and son of a banker established at Lyons. He fought in his youth at the siege of that city in the Royalist ranks, and on the fall of Lyons succeeded in reaching Geneva, and afterwards Genoa, disguised as a woman. He served under Massena as a volunteer artilleryman, and having afterwards entered the banking business at Geneva, acquired a large fortune. He commenced in 1825 his Philhellenic crusade, and it was his exertions and writings which greatly contributed to determine the movement of public opinion which constrained the European Powers to interfere in Greece.

THE NEW AMERICAN COMMANDER.—Major-General Joseph Hooker, now appointed to the chief command of the army of the Potomac, is forty-three years of age. In person he is very tall, erect, compactly but not heavily built, extremely muscular, and of great physical endurance; of a light complexion, a fresh ruddy countenance, full clear mild eyes, intellectual head, brown hair, slightly tinged with grey, and altogether one of the most commanding officers in his bearing and appearance in the army. The way in which he obtained the now historic name of "Fighting Joe Hooker" is curious enough. On one occasion after a battle in which General Hooker's men had distinguished themselves for their fighting qualities, a despatch to the New York Associated Press was received at the office of one of the principal agencies announcing the fact. One of the copyists, wishing to show in an emphatic manner that this commander was really a fighting man, placed over the head of the manifold copies of the despatch the words, "Fighting Joe Hooker." Of course this heading went to nearly every newspaper office of the country, through the various agencies, and was readily adopted by the editors, and printed in their journals. The sobriquet was also adopted by the army and by the press, and is now well known all over the world. Thus an unpretending innocent copyist, unaware that he was making history, prefixed to this general's name a title that will live for ever in the annals of the country.—*New York Herald.*

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS.
GUILDHALL.

"**CASAR AND POMPEY VERY MUCH ALIKE, ESPECIALLY POMPEY.**"—Maurice Murphy, a repulsive-looking fellow, whose frequent imprisonments have rendered him known to the police for the last fourteen years, was placed at the bar before Alderman Humphrey, charged with the following robbery:—Edward Simpson, a young man of singular appearance, and who described himself as a law stationer, said that the prisoner came to him and represented that he could get him a job to draw up a brief, and he thereupon went to a public-house and treated him. After he had been drinking some time—he was not exactly sober, nor yet drunk—he left the house, and the prisoner and another man soon after came to him and said they thought they had another case for him. He went with them, one on each side of him, to Plough-court, and as soon as they got him into the court the prisoner, in a menacing manner, said, "Tip, you beggar, tip." (Laughter.) Alderman Humphrey: Well, and did you "tip?" (Laughter.) Complainant: No, sir; for he put his hand into my pocket and took my purse, containing some pawnbroker's duplicates, 1s. 6d., and a penny. He very politely gave me back my purse, the duplicates, and the penny, but he said he should go and spend my 1s. 6d. (Laughter.) I proposed he should go with me and spend it, and as we went along I met a policeman and nudged him. Alderman Humphrey: Nudged him! What for? Complainant: That is just what the policeman asked. (Laughter.) I wanted to call his attention to the prisoner, because, from the threats he made use of, I was afraid he would ill-treat me if I spoke out. Alderman Humphrey: What, after all his kindness to you, and getting business for you? (Laughter.) Complainant: Yes; but you see, sir, I did not get the cases after all. (Great laughter.) I tried to let the policeman know there was something wrong without the prisoner bearing me. (Witness here winked at the magistrate in a very knowing manner.) Alderman Humphrey: Did you wink your eye at the policeman as you are now winking at me? (Laughter.) Complainant: Yes, sir; and the prisoner tried to get the officer to follow and watch me, but I gave him into custody. His companion ran away. Alderman Humphrey (to prisoner): What have you to say to the charge? Prisoner: Why, sir, that he spent the money in liquor. We were drinking together for three or four hours. Alderman Humphrey: It is not long since you were here on some other charge. Prisoner: Oh, no, sir. It is twelve months ago, and then only for a drunken row. This man, this law stationer, is a returned convict himself. Alderman Humphrey: Is that true? Complainant (hesitating): No, sir. I am not a returned convict. Alderman Humphrey: Come now, tell us the truth. Are you a returned convict? Complainant: No, sir, I am not. The fact is, I have been convicted of embezzling £50 belonging to Messrs. Langley and Gibbons, solicitors, my employers, and served four years' penal servitude. I have suffered for that offence, and I am not therefore a returned convict. (Laughter.) Alderman Humphrey: Was the prisoner in the same goal with you? Complainant: No, sir. I never saw him until he came to me about the brief I was to draw up. Alderman Humphrey: What do you do for a living, prisoner? Prisoner: I am not able to work at present, as I am crippled with the gout. Alderman Humphrey: It appears, Mr. Simpson, that you were drinking with the prisoner for about five hours, and could not therefore have been particularly sober. If he has robbed you his conduct is very bad, but then your own conduct has been very strange. I should have thought that four years' prison discipline would have put an end to your propensity for drinking. The prisoner comes here with a bad character, but I cannot detain him upon such evidence. He is therefore discharged. The prosecutor and the prisoner left the court in company, apparently the best of friends.

BOW STREET.

FREAKS OF MARRIED WOMEN.—William Long, a well-dressed young man, who said he was a draper's assistant, was charged by Elizabeth Brandt, a married woman, with stealing her purse. Mr. Abrams, of Bow-street, appeared for the defence. The prosecutrix stated that she was the wife of a respectable tradesman in the neighbourhood of Cavendish-square. On Saturday evening, between nine and ten o'clock, she was standing in Holborn, opposite the Casino, when the prisoner came up and spoke to her. They had a little conversation, and he put his arm round her waist. She told him she would not go anywhere with him, but she did not mind having a glass of ale with him. They walked a little way together, and then she put her hand into her pocket and missed her purse. She then called a policeman, to whom she gave him into custody. He was searched at the station-house, but nothing was found on him. Mr. Abrams: What were you standing there for? Witness: To see the people come out from the Casino. Mr. Abrams: Were you not rather affectionate together? Witness: There was a little joking and chaffing. Mr. Abrams: Did you kiss him? Witness: No; but he did kiss me. Policeman E 148, who took the prisoner in custody, said the prisoner was a little the worse liquor, and the prosecutrix was still more so. Mr. Corrie dismissed the charge.

CLERKENWELL.

A FATHER COMMITTED FOR AN INDECENT ASSAULT ON HIS TWO DAUGHTERS.—John Johnson, aged 41, a jeweller and watchmaker, residing at 15, Unford-street, Islington, was charged on remand before Mr. Barker, with indecently assaulting his two daughters, one aged eleven, and the other sixteen years. Mr. West, from the office of Mr. Shaen, solicitor for the Association Institute for the Protection of Women, attended to prosecute. It appeared from the evidence that the mother of the children is dead, and has been so for some time. In consequence of what he said and did to his eldest daughter, she left home. On her return she ascertained that her father had been behaving in an improper manner to her sister, upon which they communicated with their aunt. The aunt gave the prisoner into custody, and when he was told the charge, he stoutly denied it, and said that the whole of the story had been trumped up against him. The prisoner, who said he would reserve his defence, was fully committed to the sessions for trial.

ATROCIOUS ASSAULT ON A FEMALE.—A powerfully built young fellow, who gave the name of Cornelius Cronin, a labourer, residing at 13, James-street, Wilmington-square, was charged, before Mr. D'Eyncourt, with being drunk and assaulting Ann Healy, a prostitute, in the Gray's Inn-road. The unfortunate young woman, who is far advanced in pregnancy, and who appeared in the witness-box with a most fearful wound over her eyes, said she was returning home, when the prisoner went up to her and wanted her to have something to drink. She declined the prisoner's proposition, and told him she wanted to have nothing to say to him. This seemed to provoke him, for, without saying anything, he struck her a violent blow on the side of the head, and knocked her into the road. As she fell she dropped some money, and whilst endeavouring to pick it up the prisoner again struck her, and kicked her. The kicks and blows were given with such force that she now felt great pain from them, and her body was covered with black bruises. There were some men standing by, but, as they were friends of the prisoner, they did not attempt to prevent his brutal ill-treatment. The prisoner had been drinking, but knew well what he was about. She was perfectly sober, and did not give the prisoner the least provocation. She felt so bad that she was afraid that she would be compelled to lay up for some time, and that through the prisoner's violence. The prisoner said he did not wish to ask the witness any questions as he was drunk at the time the assault was committed and did not know anything about it. He hoped the magistrate would take a lenient view of the case, and he would take care that such an affair should not happen again. Mr. D'Eyncourt said the conduct of the prisoner was perfectly atrocious. It was cowardly in the extreme, and what made the matter worse was to find a set of cowardly ruffians there, who could stand by and see a woman assaulted in the way the complainant had been. It was perfectly disgraceful to the district. He should sentence the prisoner to six months' hard labour in the House of Correction. The prisoner, who pretended to weep, was then removed.

WORSHIP STREET.

ROBBERIES IN CHURCH.—A well-dressed man, who gave the name of Robert Carter, but refused his address, was charged before Mr. Leigh with two separate robberies in a church. Mrs. Hannah Kirby, residing at De Beauvoir-terrace, Kingsland, said: A new church named St. Saviour, in Northport-street, Hoxton, having been opened, I went there, and on leaving perceived the prisoner near me and a lady in the porch. Suddenly I heard the fall of money. The prisoner stooped and then ran off. I felt in my dress pocket and missed a purse, containing a quantity of silver, also several keys and memoranda. Prisoner: Did you see me put my hand in your pocket? Witness: I did not, and your respectable appearance would not warrant suspicion. Prisoner: That's all right. You did not see me, you say. Mrs. Sophia Cook, Jenkins's-cottage, Hoxton: I was at the church, and must have been close by this lady at the time in question, for I heard money fall, but it was not hers, for when the prisoner picked it up I perceived in his hand several half-crowns and a florin. I had had such coins in my dress pocket; they were contained in a small bag purse, and I missed them before the prisoner ran away. They must have fallen out of the bag. Prisoner: Did you see me or feel me pick your pocket? Witness: Certainly not; but being close to me on that side, you must have done so. Prisoner: There's no must in the case; answer my question. Witness: I say that I did not. Prisoner: Of course not. That's all right; you can stand down. Witness: But I told you that the money was mine. Prisoner: You did not say a word. Not any one

claimed it, and of course I kept it. Miss Sarah Jane Hurst: I saw the prisoner drop some money out of a small bag which, after stooping, he ran off with, I suppose. Two men brought him back. Prisoner: Did you see me with either hand in any one's pocket? Witness: I could not see that. You were close to several ladies now and then. Prisoner (confidently): I've done with you, that's all right. N 532: The prisoner was given into my custody, but the money or property has not been recovered. Mr. Leigh: Is the prisoner known? Sergeant Cole, C division, who enquired to be in court upon other business, here observed: Oh, yes, sir, I have known him for years to be a thief. He has been convicted at Marlborough-street Police court, and also at the sessions, if I am not mistaken. Mr. Leigh: At any rate he has been committed. Cole: Oh, there's not a doubt about that, sir. Prisoner: Did you ever see me at the sessions? Mr. Leigh: I believe that you had twelve months' sentence there for picking pockets. Prisoner: Will you swear that I was over at the sessions? Cole: No; but I believe it is as I say. Prisoner: That is all right. Mr. Leigh: You will be remanded and then sent for trial.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

PICKING A LORD'S POCKET.—Edward Turner was charged with picking the pocket of Lord William Lennox. Lord W. Lennox said, about six o'clock on the previous afternoon he was passing through Old Bond-street, when three boys, the prisoner being one of them, followed him. He turned into Bruton-street, and the prisoner seized his pocket and tried to abstract the contents. He turned upon the prisoner, but the latter ducked his head and ran off. He pursued, and seized him, upon which several persons, some of them evidently confederates, called out "Shame," and told him to let the prisoner go. Turner took advantage of this, and contrived to get away a second time. The prosecutor pursued him, when the prisoner fell and pretended he had been run over. Mr. Lockwood, auctioneer, of Queen's-terrace, came to the prosecutor's assistance. He proceeded to take the prisoner to the station-house, in defiance of an attack made upon him by the prisoner's companions with a shower of missiles. He could not find with Mr. Lockwood. A man attempted to force his way into the cab, but did not succeed. He, however, knocked Mr. Lockwood's hat over his eyes. Not being able to get any assistance, the prosecutor and Mr. Lockwood proceeded with the prisoner to the Vine-street Station, and gave him in charge. Police-constable C 69 said the prisoner gave a fictitious address. On searching him several duplicates for pocket-handkerchiefs were found. The prisoner was a crossing-sweeper. Mr. Knox sent the prisoner to hard labour for three months.

THAMES.

PAWN-BROKERS LENDING MONEY ON THEIR OWN GOODS.—Ann Strathway, a masculine-looking Irishwoman, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with stealing a shawl, the property of Messrs. French and Ogilvie, pawnbrokers, High-street, Poplar. It appeared in evidence that the prisoner had been for some time in the practice of pawning and redeeming property at the prosecutor's establishment, and often raised money upon articles entrusted to her by others, as well as her own. On Friday the prisoner offered a shawl in pawn, and requested a loan of 6s. upon it. The shawl, a valuable one, was handed by an assistant to Mr. Ogilvie, who saw his own private mark upon it, and identified it as one that had been stolen on Thursday week. The prosecutors were then induced to look at some petticoats which the prisoner had pawned some time ago. They also bore the private marks of the firm, and had been stolen out of the shop. Mr. French was enabled to say the shawl had never been sold, and that the prisoner was in his shop two or three times on the day it was missed. He added that the prisoner had pawned various articles at other pawnbrokers' shops, and the goods were strongly suspected to be stolen. The prisoner in defence said another woman asked her to pawn the shawl; and put the question to the magistrate, "If I stole that shawl from French and Ogilvie, would I be such a fool as to take it there and ask them to lend money upon it?" Mr. Woolrych said that thieves did take imprudent courses which led to detection. He sentenced the prisoner to six months' imprisonment and hard labour for the unlawful possession of the shawl.

AN ARTFUL THIEF.—A strange-looking fellow, named John Hartnett, who described himself as a labourer, was brought before Mr. Selfe, charged with stealing a butcher's cleaver, valued at 14s., from the shop of Mr. Joseph Bush, a saw and tool maker, of No. 5, Lemon-street, Whitechapel. One evening the prosecutor left his shop in care of a little girl, his daughter, while he was engaged in some business in another part of the building. Almost immediately afterwards, the prisoner entered the shop, and told the girl he wanted to see her father. She left the shop, and fetched him, and the prisoner assumed drunkenness, said he was very poor, and in great distress, and asked the prosecutor to give him a few halfpence to help him on his way to the country. Mr. Bush declined to give him anything, and ordered him to leave the shop. Directly afterwards Mr. Bush missed a new cleaver, and went after the prisoner, who observed the prosecutor approaching him and ran away. Mr. Bush soon overtook the prisoner, and pulled open his coat, beneath which the new cleaver was concealed. The prisoner was immediately given into custody. The prosecutor added that he had lost another cleaver, worth 8s. 6d., an hour before; and last week he missed a saw and other things from his shop, and he had good reason to suspect that in each instance the prisoner was the thief. The prisoner pleaded "Guilty," and said he was "hard up," and had had the means of providing a bed or obtaining food when he took the cleaver. He was asked where he had slept on the previous night, to which he replied, "At a coffee-shop." Mr. Selfe said the prisoner looked in excellent condition, and he did not believe him when he said he was in distress. The prisoner had committed a most artful robbery, and he strongly suspected it was not the first one. He sentenced the prisoner to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour in the House of Correction for six calendar months.

A DEPRAVED FAMILY.—Julia Ann Beer, aged 40, Eliza Beer, her daughter, 13, of No. 20, Periwinkle-street, Ratcliff, were brought before Mr. Selfe, on a charge of shoplifting; Elizabeth Smith, of 7, Love-lane, Shadwell, described as a married woman, was charged as accessory; Edward Longley, alias Laundry, alias Smith, of the same place, aged 42, and William Frederick Beer, 42, the husband of the first-named prisoner, were charged with having in their possession a large quantity of stolen property. The three females are incorrigible shoplifters, and the girl Eliza Beer, who is very intelligent, has been initiated into crime by her infamous parents. The man Beer has seduced his eldest daughter, and a child, the fruit of their incestuous intercourse, is now living. The prisoner Longley, alias Smith (the latter is believed to be his real name) has cohabited with his sister, and four children have been the result of their unlawful intercourse. A more depraved family never figured in the annals of crime. Mr. Stoddart, solicitor, defended Longley. Mr. Maynard, from the office of Mr. Beard, solicitor, appeared for Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Beer. The first charge against the three females was preferred by Mr. Moses Cohen, of No. 3, Royal Mint-street, alias Rosemary-lane. The females came into his shop together on the previous day, and said they wanted to purchase a set of seaman's tins and a seaman's chest. They also asked the price of a seaman's bed. He named the prices, and Julia Ann Beer asked him if he cashed seamen's advance notes. He said he could not cash one for her, and she expressed her regret, and said she would go out and obtain cash for the advance note and come back and pay for the goods she had selected. At that moment, he turned round and missed the little girl, Eliza Beer, and at the same time missed a coat. He told the two women that the girl had run away with a coat, and Elizabeth Smith said she would go out and bring her back. The girl returned soon afterwards without the coat, but Mrs. Smith did not return. He asked the girl for the coat, and she said she knew nothing of it. He then gave the mother and daughter into custody. John Hartnett, of the H division, No. 153, and Robert Thimbleby, 119 K, gave evidence at great length of the discovery of a large quantity of linen drapery and hosiery goods at No. 7, Love-lane, Shadwell, and No. 20, Periwinkle-street, Ratcliff. The whole of the goods were new, and consisted of Paisley shawls, stockings, braid, silk, twenty pieces of cotton print of various dimensions, toilet-covers, collars, lace, ribbons, and a great variety of other property. One of the men, who gave successively the names of Longley, Laundry, and Smith, was captured in Love-lane, and the fellow who gave the name of William Frederick Beer was arrested in Periwinkle-street. He said he purchased the valuable property found in his lodgings of Mr. Maxwell, of Jersey; that he was a sevedore engaged in stowing cargoes, and that his wife had been on the drunk ever since last Sunday. Longley with the many aliases said that all property found in his apartments was purchased by him Sunday after Sunday in Petticoat-lane, and that when he saw articles very cheap he bought them. He was a master shoemaker, and made bargains whenever he could do so. Mr. Selfe: And that is the story you wish me to believe, that Sunday after Sunday you bought all this property in Petticoat-lane? (A laugh.) Longley: The whole of it. You can purchase very cheap in Petticoat-lane on Sunday morning. (Laughter.) Inspector Denny, of the H division, said Beer told him his wife had been convicted several times. Roche (the gaoler): She has been convicted, and in a regular shoplifter. Mr. Selfe said he should remand all the prisoners for a week, and he should very much like to see Mr. Maxwell, of Jersey. (Loud laughter.)

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF ABDUCTION.—Morris Farg, aged 24, described as a general dealer, of No. 9, Greenfield-street, near Whitechapel Church, was brought before Mr. Woolrych, charged with unlawfully abducting and taking away from her parents a girl named Rebecca Isaacs, aged fifteen years and six months, without the consent of her parents, Samuel and Jane Isaacs, of Royal Mint-street, better known as Rosemary-lane, Whitechapel. The parties are of the Jewish religion, and it appeared from the

evidence of Mr. Isaacs, a tradesman well known in this court, that his daughter left him on Saturday afternoon, although her mother tried to prevent her and locked up her bonnet, shawl, and other clothing. The prisoner had paid his addresses to the girl with the consent of her parents and had proposed marriage to her, but the parents objected to him as a son-in-law because he had no money and could not furnish a home for his bride. The girl was away from her home for twenty-seven hours, and was then restored to her parents. Police-constable Carleton, No. 79 H, said the prisoner was given into his custody on Sunday night by Mr. Isaacs, who asked him where his daughter was, to which he replied, "You must find that out." The prisoner, a man of good education and address, who defended himself very ably, said his intentions towards Miss Isaacs were strictly honourable, and he had used no force, or fraud, or deceit to induce her to leave her home. He then subjected Mr. Isaacs to a long cross-examination. The prosecutor, in answer to the questions put to him, said the prisoner had visited his daughter almost daily for five months, and was often left alone with her. He never heard of the prisoner acting with any impropriety. His daughter said she loved the prisoner. His only objection to the prisoner was that he had no money and could not find a home for a wife. He charged the prisoner with abduction and "another improper charge." The prisoner (much excited): Now, do you know what you mean? Mr. Isaacs: I will bring mine daughter and the doctor here. Martha Stone, a young woman, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Stone, of the White Hart and Fountain public-house in Royal Mint-street, said she went in search of Miss Isaacs after her elopement, and met her on Saturday night with her lover in the Whitechapel-road, near the church. She asked Miss Isaacs to come home to her house, and the prisoner said to her in French, don't say anything to any one about it. Mr. Isaacs was recalled, and the prisoner cross-examined him, and endeavoured to make it appear that the girl was seventeen, and that Mr. Isaacs had informed him that his girl was born near Guy Fawkes-day, 1844. The prosecutor, however, swore that his daughter was born on the 4th of November, 1847, and that he made an entry to that effect in a book in the Hebrew language. The prisoner: Do you give me in charge for abduction and seduction? Mr. Isaacs: Yes, I do. You take away mine daughter Rebecca. Mr. Woolrych: I must see your daughter. Inspector Holloway, of the H division, said: She is outside the court and don't like to come in. Mr. Woolrych: Bring her in directly. Miss Rebecca Isaacs, a large and swarthy Jewess, in appearance a woman, looked at her lover tenderly and cried. She was sworn on the Hebrew Bible, and said she left home because her mother beat her and scratched her face. She left home on Saturday, and slept all that night with the daughter of the prisoner's landlady at a house in Greenfield-street, opposite to the one where her lover was staying. She left home of her own accord, believing that her mother would behave better to her on her return. The prisoner did not persuade her to leave home, and nothing improper ever passed between them. Mrs. Jane Isaacs denied that she had beaten and scratched her daughter. She accused the prisoner of enticing away her daughter. Miss Isaacs: No, no. I only wish to be married. (A laugh.) Mrs. Jane Morton said that Miss Isaacs slept with the daughter of witness on Saturday night, and that Mr. Farg was at home in his own dwelling. Mr. Woolrych: The charge of abduction fails, and the prisoner is discharged.

SOUTHWARK.

THE COURTNEYMAN AMONG THE SHARPER.—John Reville, a well-dressed man, was brought before Mr. Burcham, charged with being concerned with two others not in custody, in defrauding Frederick Dodson out of £8, in the Baltic beer-house, Stamford-street, Blackfriars-road. The prosecutor, an elderly man, said that he was a builder and undertaker, at Thames Ditton. One morning he came up to London on business, and about eleven o'clock, while proceeding along Holborn-hill, a respectable-looking man came up to him and asked him to direct him to the Marble-arch. Not knowing the locality, he referred him to a lad who told him, and as witness was going towards Oxford-street, he said he would accompany him a little way. The stranger then said he came from Liverpool on business, and on the way witness asked him to have a glass of ale. They went into a public-house, and witness paid for a pint of ale, and while they were drinking, a man like a farmer came in and asked about the theatres. He said he had a deal of money left him lately, and that on the previous evening he had been with a lady and promised to meet her that morning at the Welsh chapel, asking witness where it was. He told him he did not know, and referred him to the publican. The stranger then exclaimed in a careless sort of manner, "that he did not care much about her, as he had plenty of money. He had lost money at bagatelle last night, but he knew he could get fifteen by the side ball." The first man said to him, "I'll bet you £5 you don't," and then they agreed to go and play it out, asking witness to accompany them to see fair play. He consented, and they crossed over Waterloo-bridge and entered the Baltic coffee-house, Stamford-street, when they commenced playing at bagatelle. The prisoner then joined them, and witness bet two sovereigns on the game, which he soon lost, as well as a third. He was induced to bet £5, all he had, against the second man's ten, and all the stakes were placed in the prisoner's hand. He soon lost that, when the first man left him suddenly. The second man said, "Come out with me, and we'll follow him and get your money back." As soon as they got out of the house two detective officers came up to him and asked him if he had lost some money, and while he was telling them that he had the second man run off. Witness, accompanied by the detectives, returned to the beer-shop, and caught the prisoner just as he was about to make his escape, and he gave him into custody. Sergeant Walter Holmes, 3 F, said he was on duty in private clothes, with Ackrill, of the same division, in Holborn, when he saw the prisoner watching about, and followed the others to the beer-shop in Stamford-street. Knowing them all to be sharpers, he followed them, in company of Ackrill, and as soon as the prosecutor left the beer-shop he asked him if he had lost anything. On being told he had been fleeced out of £8 he returned with him to the house, and took the prisoner into custody. On searching him he found the £8 and several flash notes. Witness asked for a remand, to enable him to apprehend the prisoner's companions. Mr. Burcham accordingly remanded him.

AN IMPUDENT IMPOSTOR.—Isaac Harris, a shabbily-dressed man, well known as an expert begging-letter writer, was brought before Mr. Burcham charged with soliciting alms under false and fraudulent pretences. It appeared from the evidence of 217 M that on Saturday afternoon, the 7th inst., he saw the prisoner begging in the Southwark-bridge-road, and having some suspicion that he was an impostor he watched him and saw him enter a gentleman's house and present a paper. Witness followed him in and saw him receive 6d. with the return of the paper. He seized the letter, and found it to be a petition, of which the following is a copy:—"The bearer hereof, I Harris, has been grossly ill-used by certain parties called garotters, and from the effects of the outrage has been unable to follow his vocation ever since. He was likewise robbed of all his money. He is now in great distress, and in danger of losing his household furniture for rent. He humbly begs leave to lay his case and distressed condition before a benevolent public for their pecuniary aid in his present circumstances; and any donation will be most thankfully received by yours, &c., ISAAC HARRIS." At the end of the petition were the signatures of several influential parishioners alleging to have given sums from 1s. to 5s. Mr. John William Horsford, chief constable of the Mendicity Society, was called, and, in answer to Mr. Burcham, said he had known the prisoner for several years as one of the most expert begging-letter writers in the metropolis. He had been tried and sentenced to twelve months' imprisonment on the benevolent, and he had several times undergone three months' hard labour for similar offences. Mr. Burcham observed that when the prisoner was before him the other day he exhibited old bruises, and declared positively that he had been garrotted and robbed. He did not believe a word he said, and feeling satisfied that he must have been known to the officers of the Mendicity Society he remanded him. He should now sentence him to three months' hard labour as a rogue and vagabond, and ordered his conviction to be returned to the sessions.

WANDSWORTH.

THE CAPTAIN OF THE GANG.—Henry Blanche, aged 17, and Thomas Rogers, 13, were charged with the following impudent robbery:—It appeared that the London and Chatham Railway Company have some premises in the Clapham-road, at which a fire recently took place, and since that time they have been overrun by a gang of young thieves in the neighbourhood, and a number of things have been carried off. In consequence of the numerous depredations, police-constable Lane, of the V division, was instructed to watch the premises, where he remained for several hours, but his patience was rewarded, as the prisoners and five other boys entered the premises, and soon commenced operations. The prisoners took the bottom part of the house, while the others went upstairs. The constable saw the prisoners take a large iron bar and tear down all the wood work of a leaden tank, and force it out into the middle of the kitchen. The tank weighed 50lbs., and had 15lbs. of leaden pipe attached to it, and also a brass tap. One of the boys up-stairs then cried out, "There is a Slop outside," a slang word for a policeman, and they all attempted to make their escape. Blanche was caught by Harrington, one of the railway porters, running out of the front door, and on being asked what he wanted there, he replied that he only went inside to see what was going on. The other prisoner was caught by Lane, but the others managed to escape. It also appeared that Blanche had been in custody a great many times, and convicted, and was known as the captain of the gang. Mr. Dayman remanded the prisoners, with a view of sending Blanche for trial.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.



GATHERING OF TROOPS.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

THE illustrations represent a Polish patriot priest exciting the people to rise in rebellion against the Russian invader, and the formation of a body of troops. The priests, generally speaking, in Poland have ranged themselves on the side of the people, and by their preachings and exhortations done good service to the national cause.

EXTRAORDINARY DISCOVERY OF SKELETONS

In our last number we published the circumstance that a certain discovery of skeletons had been made in a field belonging to Mr. Savage, on the right of the road leading from Guildford to Merrow, and at a distance of about 300 yards back from the road. In common with many others, we have been to see the relics of the past, and now present a few interesting facts to our readers, in the hope that they may assist to enable those whose antiquarian researches entitle them to be heard on such a subject to form some theory as to the probable period when those burials took place. We ascertained from the labourer, Chandler, who first discovered the remains, that the skeletons, five in number, were discovered while digging for flints, at a depth of between two and three feet from the surface. Each skeleton lay in a direction which he indicated by placing a stick on the ground, and, on comparing the direction of the stick with a pocket compass, we ascertained that each must have lain due east and west, the head to the west and the feet to the east. The skeletons were found lying in excavations cut in the solid chalk. The five excavations were relatively parallel to each other—parallel as far as the directions of their long axis; but the feet of No. 2, commencing from the lowest and most eastward one, was on a level with the skull of No. 1, but two feet higher up the field, or more southward. No. 3 had a like relation to No. 2, and so on with the remainder, the fifth being found "jammed" under the hedge, as Chandler expressed it, the hedge being evidently of far more recent construction than the rude sarcophagi underneath. The chalk "coffins," as they were called, had unfortunately been broken up as soon as the bones had been removed, and therefore no opportunity was afforded us of seeing these remarkable receptacles of the dead. The bones removed from the several holes had been placed under the soil in another part of the field, and these were disinterred for us, in the presence of Mr. Frederick D. Ross, the well-known surgeon of this town, to see. As portions of bones were one by one thrown out, Mr. Ross had no difficulty in pronouncing that while there were strong evidences for believing that they had all been in terred

about the same time there was a considerable variation in the ages of the persons whose entire skeletons had thus been unexpectedly exhumed. Without expressing any opinion at the time, we asked Chandler to pick out, if he could, the skull or portions of bone belonging to No. 1 excavation, to No. 2, and so on. He seemed readily to recognise the portions belonging to each, and on each part of skull so identified as belonging to No. 1, 2, 3, 4, or 5 Mr. Ross marked with a pencil. Three thigh bones, in remarkable preservation, he indicated as belonging, two to No. 1, and the other to No. 5, its fellow being much broken; the bones generally were very much smashed, the jaws only excepted, which were armed with very perfect sets of teeth, in wonderful preservation. Besides the above, Mr. Ross possessed himself of some portions (the best he could find) of the pelvic bones; and on more carefully examining them all at home, he has arrived at the following conclusion—viz., that the skull marked No. 1 was certainly the oldest of all, and the one marked No. 5 certainly the youngest; No. 2 was younger than No. 1, and older than Nos. 3, 4, or 5. Nos. 3 and 4 were much of the same age, but both older than No. 5. The pelvic bones, &c., of No. 1 lead him to believe that they belonged to a woman, and the pelvic bones of No. 5 to a young man. The pelvic bones of the remaining three were unfortunately too much broken to afford any indication as to the sex to which they belonged. Subsequently Mr. Ross showed these bones to Mr. Schollick, the resident medical officer of the dispensary, and a very skilful surgeon, and asked him to arrange them on the table according to their respective ages. This he did, and on comparing these portions with his own preconceived ideas, Mr. Ross found that they were agreed. Mr. Schollick concurred, also, that the pelvis, &c., of the first belonged to a woman, and that of the fifth to a young man. We should add that a piece of iron, in the form of a blade, was also found in one of these excavations. It is much corroded, about four inches in length, and about half-an-inch in breadth. We are informed also, that some time ago, while something was being done to a portion of this and an adjoining field, the workmen came down upon a large quantity of human bones, which were carted away and buried elsewhere. About eight or nine months since also an old stirrup iron was found near the same spot, but it was thrown away and thought nothing of. We now leave these facts to our readers, among whom must be many capable of giving some idea as to the period of history to which they relate, and to state whether or not this discovery is a valuable one in an antiquarian point of view. Among the various theories which have been suggested are—first, the probability of these being the remains of soldiers engaged either in the early Anglo-Saxon conflicts, or in some of the wars about the period of the Conquest;

secondly, that they are the remains of soldiers slain in some conflict between the Parliamentarians and Royalists in Cromwell's time; thirdly, it is stated, on the authority of "Russell's History of Surrey," that the plague visited Guildford in the fourth year of Elizabeth's reign, and that this might have been the burying place for those who died of that dreadful scourge; again, it is suggested that this might have been the place where criminals were executed, and that these are the remains, therefore of persons who have suffered the sentence of the law. It is within the recollection of the "oldest inhabitants" that executions used to take place at a spot called Gang Hill, which is within a quarter of a mile from where these skeletons were found, and close to that again there is a place still called "Gallows Copse." It is beyond question that the Hospital of St. Thomas, and possibly also a priory, stood somewhere between the existing Merrow and Ripley roads, and within a short distance of where these bones were found. This, therefore, might have been the interment place of one of these institutions. We have only to add that portions of the five skulls, the three thigh bones, portions of the pelvic bones, and the small piece of iron described above, are in the possession of Mr. Ross, and that he will be happy to show them to any person desirous to see them—*West Surrey Times*.

ADVICES from Rome state that the Carnival festivities do not present their accustomed animation in consequence of the abstention of the population.

THE GIBRALTAR (SUMMER).—This vessel arrived at Liverpool on Friday night from Gibraltar, having evaded the Federal gunboat Chippewa. It appears that the day before the Gibraltar sailed there was a heavy gale, which compelled the Chippewa to alter her position off Algeiras, and caused the Gibraltar to drag until she was brought up by a hawser passed from a Peninsular and Oriental steamer. On the following day Captain Hore, who was always closely watched while ashore, landed, and, spreading a false report that the Gibraltar was disabled, ordered a number of shipwrights and engineers to be engaged. The weather continued very boisterous, and prevented the armed boats of the Chippewa rowing guard. Darkness having set in, several of the vessels in port sent men on board the Gibraltar to assist in getting her under way, and when the suitable hour arrived she slipped away under all sail, and got to sea without being noticed by the Chippewa, which only observed her absence next morning. The Gibraltar has a regular British register, having been legally sold to a Liverpool merchant.



A POLISH PATRIOT EXCITING THE PEOPLE TO INSURRECTION.

ARRIVAL OF THE GEORGE GRISWOLD WITH RELIEF FROM AMERICA.

A considerable interest has existed in Liverpool for some time past in expectation of the arrival of the ship *George Griswold*, laden with provisions in aid of the fund of relief of distress in the cotton manufacturing districts, and preparations were made by the Chamber of Commerce with a view of affording a suitable welcome to the ship and also to her officers and crew. On her arrival in the Mersey, as represented in page 3, there was intense excitement and enthusiasm. The *George Griswold* is a new ship, and the present is her first voyage across the Atlantic. She is a large and handsome vessel, of 1,200 tons' register, and is under the command of Captain George Lunt. She is fully laden with provisions sent by the inhabitants of New York, the cargo having been contributed by the Chamber of Commerce, the Corn Exchange, the British residents, and the Produce Exchange of New York. Her cargo consists of the following articles:—13,236 barrels of flour, 415 boxes of bread, 50 barrels of pork, 167 bags of corn, 125 barrels of bread, 50 barrels of beef, 102 boxes of bacon, three tierces and two bags of rice; in addition to which 1,500 barrels of flour, five-hundred barrels of corn, and 50 barrels of pork have been given by the members of the Produce Exchange.

The Chamber of Commerce of Liverpool voted the following address:—

"To the Commander of the ship *George Griswold*, as the representative of the American Contributors to the Relief of the Distress in the Cotton Manufacturing Districts.

Sir,—Sixteen years ago, when our countrymen in Ireland were suffering the horrors of famine, your nation, then united and prosperous, sent across the Atlantic offerings of grain and provisions to alleviate their great distress. To-day, with your energies taxed to the utmost by the gigantic struggles through which you are passing, you have not ceased to be mindful of the misery which this sad contest is inflicting on fully half a million of our industrious workers, and you have a second time generously contributed of the abundance with which God has blessed you to help the necessities of these among us who, through no fault of their own, are reduced to a state of compulsory idleness and destitution. We call to mind that out of the sufferings of that period there arose for us by this emancipation of our industry an unspeakable good—which has enriched our country, extended our commerce, banished not a few of our social discontents, and inaugurated a great moral revolution—the blessings of which have not been confined to ourselves, but are gradually working out in other countries the like beneficial results. May we not hope that the trial through which you and we are passing will be the precursor of equally great social ameliorations, and that out of the darkest hour of a nation's existence—that of bloodshed between members of the same family—there may issue for you some signal national deliverance, the benefits of which are to stretch beyond yourselves to the gain of our common humanity? Our country accepts with gratitude this noble gift. We welcome to our port the bearers of this brotherly bounty—freely given, freely stowed, and freely freighted across the seas by a commander who has given his free services to this benevolent work. Our Government and the local authorities have shown their appreciation of the act, by removing every impediment on the free admission of the ship and her cargo. As representing the mercantile community of Liverpool, this Chamber of Commerce asks you to convey to the donors its sense of the liberal and friendly spirit in which your merchants and agriculturists have united to send forward to our distressed cotton operatives so acceptable a message of good-will and sympathy; and in many a home, darkened by the shadow of this terrible calamity,

the silent thanks and prayers of thousands who are bearing their privations with a patience and a heroism beyond all praise, will be your best reward. Addressing you on behalf of a community among whom it is well known great differences of opinion prevail as to the causes and object of the contest now unhappily raging among you, it would be evidently unbecoming to us to put forward any statement that would create dissensions and mar the general harmony of the occasion; but we think we are warranted in saying that men of all shades of opinion would rejoice to see this war terminated in any way that would not be inconsistent with your honour as a people and with the great and responsible position which you occupy among the nations. We shall recognise on the return of peace and prosperity among you the best securities for our own continued prosperity. We trust that nothing will arise to interrupt for a moment the friendly relations which have hitherto subsisted between us, and that no harsh judgments or misrepresentations of feelings and motives on either side will lead us

CONVICTION OF A NOTORIOUS RECEIVER.

At the Middlesex Sessions, William Scanes and Amelia Scanes were indicted for feloniously receiving three spoons, the property of James Brewster, well knowing the same to have been stolen.

Mr. Gent prosecuted: Mr. Sleight defended the prisoners. Inspector Brennan, of the F division, said, from information he received, he went to the prisoners' house, the Alpha beer-shop, Alpha-place, Caledonian-road, and saw the prisoner behind the bar, witness having a constable with him. Having spoke about the weather, witness said, "Now, to business, Mr. Scanes. I have come here with a search warrant (and showed it to him), to search for jewellery that you are supposed to have in your possession, which was stolen from this gentleman's house," pointing to a gentleman who was with him. He replied, "You are welcome to search; you'll find nothing here but what belongs to me." Witness went behind the bar, and Sergeant White commenced the

search of a cupboard. The male prisoner said to White, "You'll find nothing there but old iron." He then stooped down as if he intended to assist White in his search, when he took something out of the cupboard and held up his right arm. White seized his arm, and said, "What have you got there?" and took from his hand a watch. Scanes then called out to his wife, who was upstairs, and on witness and others going up-stairs they saw the female prisoner before the fire, pressing something in her hand, which she put into her pocket as they went in. Witness asked her what she had put into her pocket, and she replied, "Nothing." Witness then took from her pocket three bent spoons, and asked her if she had got anything else, and she said she had not. Witness saw that she was uneasy, and she moved to another part of the room, when he put his hand into her pocket and found two watches, four brooches, nine rings, part of a broken ring, and thirteen watch bows. She said some were her own, and some witness must ask her husband about, as she was his wife, and he must be answerable for her. She pointed out which were her own. Witness then went down stairs and told Scanes what he had found, and asked him to account for them and the spoons his wife was breaking up. He said he bought them over the counter of a woman who was "hard up."

Sergeant White corroborated this evidence.

Elizabeth Fanny Riches said she was servant to Mr. James Brewster, of No. 2, Westbourne-road, Islington. About eight in the morning of the 18th of January she was called up, and found the house had been broken into in the night, and she missed a cruet-stand, two salt-spoons, and a tea-spoon. The spoons produced were some of those stolen.

The Assistant Judge summed up the evidence very minutely.

The jury found the male prisoner

"Guilty," and acquitted the wife.

Inspector Brannan, in answer to questions from his lordship, said that by the special directions of Sir Richard Mayne the prisoners' house had been watched for seven years, and had been known to be the resort of thieves and receivers of stolen property; and a large number of watches that had had the bows and pendants wrenched off had been found in it.

The Assistant-Judge said it was a very proper verdict of acquittal against the woman, who had no doubt acted under the coercion of her husband; but with respect to him a more atrocious case had never come under his notice. He had had a long career of crime in receiving stolen goods, but through the exertions of Inspector Brannan and other officers he had at length been brought to justice, and he must now receive a severe punishment. The sentence of the court upon him was that he be kept in penal servitude for ten years.



GROUP OF BIRDS AT THE CRYSTAL PALACE SHOW.

to forget that we are kinsmen, sprung from a common stock, united by the bond of a common language, and fellow-labourers in the common cause of progress. May the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon family always be found generous rivals in the arts of peace and in efforts to ameliorate the condition of mankind! And at no distant period may the sword be sheathed throughout your land, and the sounds of strife be exchanged for the conquests of industry. Signed on behalf of the Liverpool Chamber of Commerce."

A QUEER LOT.—On one of the days of the recent contest for the Speakership at Albany, New York, the strangers' gallery was filled by a mob, armed, and so excited, that it was impossible to proceed to business. An American paper says that this phalanx consisted chiefly of "the dead-rabbits, the plug uglies, the shoulder-bitters, the ballet-box smashers, the Five Pointers, and the short-boys."

Literature.

A REMARKABLE NARRATIVE

IN TWO CHAPTERS.

BY R. GERILLES.

CHAPTER I.

WHETHER it was in the coal line, or the iron line, or the muffin and crumpet line, or the soap line, or the leather line that my father made his money, I am unprepared to state; certain it is, however, that he lost it in the tin-mine line, and left me, at the early age of eight years, an orphan. I do not mean to say that he carried his money about with him in a bag, and dropped it accidentally down the mine, but that he conceived a sudden and violent affection for a person of the name of Grabber, who prevailed upon him to embark all his money in an undertaking, which, to describe it mildly, turned out a bad speculation.

My earliest recollections are associated, strange to say, with blank wall and the bill-sticking line.

Awaking to consciousness, I find myself in the act of flattening my nose against a window pane, and riveting my gaze on the apparition of a tall, spiky young man, who, with painful consciousness of the illegality of his actions, was affixing on the dead wall opposite, and on the precise part where was marked in white letters "Bill-sticking prohibited," a tri-coloured placard commanding the British public, in no less than six interjectional dashes, to "buy their trousers of Blisters."

I may mention here that at a tender age I had the misfortune to fall a victim to occasional day dreams, or reveries, which lasted indefinite periods of time, and during which no amount of pushing, or slapping, or kicking, or shouting, or cold water application, could make me conscious of the existing state of affairs around me. These day dreams, or reveries, were principally brought on by too earnest gazing at any particular object—a picture on the wall, a chimney ornament, the handle of a door, &c., &c.

I must have fallen into one of these reveries at this time, for I can remember wondering who Blisters was; where he got his trousers; who the spiky young man was; if he had any brothers; and was just on the point of conjecturing whether he was married or not, when my dream was dispelled, and I found that some one was shaking me gently. It was a young lady, dressed in black, face pale and bloodless, eyebrows contracted, and large lustrous black eyes shining through; thin, compressed lips, which parted, disclosing a regular set of small, pearly teeth, as she cried, "Paul, Paul!"

"Hullo!" I said, starting, and rising up as one awakened from sleep.

"Paul, come down stairs and have tea. I wish to have some conversation with you."

I followed the lady down stairs to a small room, where I had tea. The principal link which connects this circumstance in the chain of my recollections is the fact of there being a large oil portrait hanging above the mantelpiece, which, suddenly falling with a crash to the floor, caused the face of the lady to become, if possible, a shade ghastlier, the nostrils to distend convulsively, and a strange, alarmed look to flash across the face. As I write, I can see the lady before me as plainly and distinctly as if it had been yesterday. The portrait has been put back on the mantelpiece and leaning against the wall. She is standing with her hand resting on the table and serving as a support to her body. With the other hand she is holding back her black hair, which before was braided thickly over her brow. I can see the blue veins in her temples, and the delicate outline of her Grecian profile, standing out in relief against the dusk of the room.

Looking towards me, she peered inquisitively and suspiciously into my face, and said, "A mere accident, Paul: the cord had become rotten with age."

I acquiesced, and turned round fronting the picture. It was on the same side as the window. I can distinctly recollect that it was a dingy-looking picture of a soldier-looking man, with the lower part of his face covered with hair, large aquiline nose, bushy eyebrows, and hair thrown back from temples and forehead. In the oaken wardrobe opposite where I am sitting hangs my cloak; I take it down, throw it across my shoulders, half close the shutters of the room, remove my chair so as to front the fire, sit down, and reflected in the mirror over the mantelpiece, I can see a duplicate of the portrait precisely as I have described it. I must again have fallen into one of those day-dreams or reveries, and on coming to consciousness, was startled by seeing the spiky young man bending over me. His eyes were starting in their sockets, his teeth were chattering like a baboon, and as he shook me by the collar he kept repeating, "Here wake up, you idiot! You're mad—you're an idiot! Yah!" I feel now that I must have been temporarily mad. I started up and sat on a chair; the spiky young man seizing me by the collar, commenced shaking me again, and hissed out, "Hullo! your a nice specimen of a chap you are. Who's going to stand this, d'ye think, pretending you're mad? Who'll put up with it? Answer me that! Give us your opinion! Spit it out!"

Another fierce shaking, and he continued: "Why look at me, and blush! D'ye think I'm going to stick Blisters' bills all over London—chalk 'Buy Sawder's Soap' on the bridges and pavements, in defiance of the police regulations—be hooted at and called Legs and Trembling Bobby, by all my friends and relations—and you, in the face of all, to go asleep with your eyes open, a purpose to aggravate your own natural brother?"

Here the spiky young man retired back a few steps, rolled up his sleeves, and clenching his fists advanced as with the intention of felling me with a straight down blow. Something about the eyes, however, made me fear he was going to murder me, and under the influence of that supposition I seized on a large piece of iron which stood on the mantelpiece, and aimed it straight at the spiky young man's head, throwing it with all my strength. It struck with a hollow thud on the

forehead, and prostrated him to the ground, where I can remember the blood flowing in too distinct streams from his head on to the hearth, and there forming a small pool, made me wonder whether he would ever again stick Blisters' bills on the walls—chalk "Buy Sawder's Soap" on the pavements and on bridges, in defiance of the police regulations—or be taunted by his friends and acquaintances with the name of "Legs" or "Trembling Bobby."

After having prostrated the spiky young man I must have got out of the house in some way and wondered about the streets. I have a recollection of finding myself in the neighbourhood of Tower Hill, and in a dingy, narrow passage, struck of a heap by the apparition of a half-naked baby hanging by the neck from a pole which protruded from a dark-looking cellar. This ghastly spectacle was nearly the cause of throwing me into violent convulsions, and would assuredly have done so, had not a lamp lighter at that moment illuminated the lamp on the opposite side of the way, and revealed to my astonished gaze that what I thought to be the strangled remains of a child of tender years, was only a correct representation of a negro baby dressed in a dirty calico shirt, a pipe in its mouth, and its arms stretched frantically forth as if in momentary expectation of being taken up in its mother's arms and kissed.

"Hullo, young glow-worm!" cried a husky voice, and I found myself seized by the arm, pushed into the cellar, and thrown on a bag which crackled as I sat down, and emitted a dust as of decayed bones. When I had recovered from the imminent risk of suffocation consequent upon the damp sepulchral odour of the place, I saw that my captor was sitting on a bag beside me, his elbows resting on his knees and his fingers grasping his lips.

He had rough, shaggy, unkempt hair on his head; short, stubby hair on his cheeks, chin, upper lip, and to his throat; large hooked nose, prominent cheek-bones, small grey eyes, bushy eye-brows, with no space between them worth speaking about, and a large mouth. He had a pair of sailor's boots drawn over his trousers, blue guernsey shirt loose at the neck, and black pilot jacket.

"Now then," he continued, "are you better yet? So you came after the place?"

"I am not come after the place, so let me go, I answered, rising.

"Sit down," he returned, pushing me back on to the bag; "you're frightened, I see you are; but that's foolish. I want a boy to attend to my place here, and you are just the sort. You may think me an owlish, griffinish looking chap, and so I am to some people, but shan't be to you. You've got into trouble and cut away, I can tell that. Right! The police about here are mighty sharp, but if you trust to me they shan't find you out. What you've been up to I don't know nor care to, if you choose. Consult your safety as well as interest, and stay. I like your looks, and will do well by you; that's saying a great deal from me. Come! it is a bargain?"

I certainly liked the appearance of the griffinish looking man after he had ceased speaking better than I did at first. I had nowhere to go to, visions of the ghastly spectacle of the spiky young man rose up before me, and my own appearance before a jury of my country on a charge of murder.

I accepted.

CHAPTER II.

It is unnecessary to recount my life in that cellar for eight years, with Vonbeutel—that was his name. Sufficient to say that I worked like a galley slave—I worked desperately, scarcely ever crossing the threshold for three years. He got to like me as if I had been his own son. I should have been happy, but for the consciousness that I was a murderer. I subsisted almost without food. I scarcely ever slept—I closed my eyes, but he was always before me. I had no doubt about having killed him, as my description was advertised in all the papers, and placarded on the walls, with one hundred pounds reward offered for my apprehension, child as I was. Vonbeutel knew my secret, and could have given me up, but he didn't. Constant action was my only refuge from thought, and therein lay the secret of our success. I elevated the petty rag and bone huxtering into respectable and legitimate commerce, and in six years we were worth eighty thousand pounds. We had large storehouses of our own, and bales of rags reached us from all quarters of Europe. We had correspondents in Russia, Denmark, Hungary, Austria, Germany, Prussia and Sweden.

I travelled, and visited in a business capacity all the principal continental cities. Slowly and gradually I began to get a certain degree of comfort and peace of mind.

From dealing in rags, we went into the ready made clothing trade. I began to have a craving for money. Money was the God which both of us worshipped, and it seemed as if everything we touched turned to gold. We had clothing establishments in every quarter of London, and advertised till our names were familiar as household words. I began to get introduced into society. I state frankly, I was good-looking; I had regular features; and with the exception of a settled melancholy look, an open, and ingenuous countenance. I allowed my beard and moustache, which were jet black, to grow, and had the general look of an Italian, more than an Englishman.

It was at a ball at the house of Madame Saint Omer that I first met Amelia Latchmore. She was an orphan. Her father had been a major in the army, and was killed at one of the battles in the Crimea. Her mother only survived him a year, and Amelia was left to the guardianship of her uncle, a retired merchant in the City of London. I loved her, and my affection was reciprocated.

It is superfluous to describe our courtship. Suffice it to say that our marriage was fixed for the 21st December, 18— For the first time in my life I felt happy. I reasoned with myself, and I found comfort. It was in a moment of temporary insanity that I threw the iron, and it

was with no intention of committing murder. Morally I was innocent: I began to wonder why I had never seen it in this light before.

It was on a raw November morning, a week before we were to have been married, that I was standing in one of the sale rooms of our eastern warehouse. Our manager, Roberts, was at the end of the room, and from a little glass counting-house I could see all that went on. There were some large placards before him, relating to the invention of a new style of shirt which we had patented. He was arranging them for the bill-stickers. I was just on the point of turning to go away, when, gracious heavens! here, before me, in the flesh, thinner and older looking, stood the spiky young man. It was no vision this time, but substantial reality. The voice convinced me.

"Mr. Roberts," he said, "wot I was a-go-in to say is this here—that I could manage to have the space in Farringdon-street kivered over, provided I could have the assistance of three of the other men to help me, one with the ladder, and two to watch the peleece."

The conversation related to some matter connected with the advertising of our new shirt. It was him!

I retired to my room; ten thousand different emotions shuffled through my breast. I felt as if I had just come into a new existence. I was a new man: a weight which had clung around my heart for years was taken off. I could have jumped, cried, laughed, wept; I was not a murderer, after all. I determined to reveal myself at once to the spiky young man.

That same afternoon I instructed Roberts to send him up to my private room at four o'clock. It was a small room communicating with the counting-house. I felt nervous and agitated the whole day, and fidgety till the time arrived. My beloved and her uncle called upon me in the middle of the day; she looked charming, and I must have betrayed by my manner the joy I felt at the bliss which I anticipated was in store for me. At a quarter to four Roberts came up and told me that Winker—that was the spiky young man's name—was below. I told Roberts to send him up, and drinking a glass of brandy, I sat down by the fire and waited his arrival. An indescribable fear and foreboding of evil came over me, and I felt faint and nervous; I could hear the busy hum of voices in the counting-house, the flickering flame of the fire sounded gloomy and distinct, and my watch seemed to tick like the rapping of a hammer. I turned round to pour out another glass of brandy, and the spiky young man fronted me. I regained nerve, and indicating to him to shut the door, motioned him to a chair. He looked at me dubiously, then at the chair, slinked slowly towards it, looked again as if afraid of dust, sat down on the cushion's edge, whistled a tune inwardly to himself, swayed his cap backwards two or three times, looked at me, rose and said: "It seems more natural, sir, to stand." I offered him a glass of brandy, which he drank and wiped his mouth with his sleeve.

"Winker!" I began.

"Yes, sir!" he answered.

"How long have you been a bill-sticker?"

He dropped his cap on the floor, turned his head to one side, closed one eye, fixed the other on the left hand corner of the room, his lips keeping time as he slowly with the right hand counted over the fingers of the left, then reversing them, stopped at the middle finger.

"Eight years, sir."

"Did you ever work for a party of the name of Blisters?"

"I did, sir!"

"I could question him no further. I started up, seized him by the hand, and nearly shook it off.

"Hullo, sir! wot's all this for?" he said, in astonishment.

"I am Paul Almond!" I answered. "He that thought he had murdered you! It was I that struck you with the iron; but I see you are recovered. I shall remunerate you liberally. You shall be no more a bill-sticker, but a gentleman." In my great joy I was about to clasp him to my breast, when I saw that he was ashy pale. I started back in astonishment. Before I could make a motion he had thrown open the door, and shouted out, "Help! murder! murder!" Then, coming back, he flew at me like a tiger, and caught me round the neck, almost strangling me, and hissed in my ear, "Murder! It was my brother!—you killed my brother! But you shall hang for it yet!" I was petrified for a moment; but in another my presence of mind returned, and all the horrors of my position flashed across me. I seized him by the throat, and with the strength of a demon, forced him to the floor. Roberts and three of the warehousemen rushed in. Secure him!" I said; "he has gone mad, foaming at the mouth!" I shall fetch the police—I shall fetch the police!" I left him in their charge, and hurried down stairs.

The rest is a blank till I found myself in a small garret in the Jews' quarter of Frankfort-on-the-Maine.

I was again an outlaw!

For six years I lived a wretched object, wandering over the Continent. I eked out a miserable subsistence by collecting and selling rags. I reached Paris, did well there as a ragpicker, and succeeded in overcoming the demon of suicide, which for a while continually prompted me to self destruction. I saved a little money. One day reading Galvani in a low cabaret in the Rue Montbrail, I saw a notice of the death of Amelia's uncle. Instantly a feverish longing to see her once more took possession of my soul. For three months I tried to overcome it. I was unsuccessful. At the end of that time, I started for London. I hunted the streets of the West-end of town; I hung about the theatres, and opera houses, night after night in the season, but could not succeed in seeing her. My money ran short, and I was starving. My former partner, Vanbeutel, was popular and prosperous, but I could not bear to go near him. Of course my name had been erased from the firm. I thought about going for a soldier, but I was too old. I begged in the streets, and

was locked up. Strange, I was not afraid of the police, the alteration in my appearance was so great. In fact had I been recognised I should not have cared. I was so sick of life, I determined to go back to Paris, and did. I had no money, and no means of obtaining any. It was Christmas time, and I thought about the pantomimes. I applied at one of the theatres, and obtained employment to walk about the streets as a peripatetic advertisement. I was so hardened I felt no degradation. For three weeks I walked about the city in this manner. Ah, little recked the passengers on that pavement, as they looked at my pinched cheeks and sunken hollow eyes, of the dreadful romance of my life. Christmas Day, 18— was the coldest ever I experienced in England. I had been walking about all the morning, and at three o'clock was slowly wending up Cheapside. It was just at the corner of Friday Street that I saw bearing down upon me a tall party between two boards like myself. I began to speculate on what had been his probable career, and whether he could bring such a heavy account against fate as myself. I passed him, and was proceeding along St. Paul's Church-yard, when I felt myself seized by the back of the neck—then there was a clash of boards, and I was prostrate on the pavement. The contemporary board-man was rolling by my side, and making frantic endeavours to seize me by the throat; then seeing it was useless, he succeeded in rising. I did the same—two policemen were standing beside us—and I was given into custody by Winker on a charge of murder.

I made neither resistance nor defence. I was tried in due course; it was clearly proved, and I was sentenced to be hung. I felt a sort of comfort that my miseries were drawing to an end. I had often contemplated hanging myself, and now I could die and be saved from the guilt of self-destruction. My stoical indifference was taken for hardened wickedness. Vanbeutel requested to have an interview, but I refused to see him. The day of execution drew near, and at length the fatal morning arrived. At a quarter to eight o'clock the prison doors were thrown open, and I walked on to the scaffold, rejoiced at once more being able to breathe the pure air of Heaven. It was a beautiful spring morning. The sun was already strong in the heavens, and every bright thing reflected back its rays. I looked one moment at the sea of up-turned faces, then cast my eyes at the blue sky. Away in the distance was one thin fleecy cloud, which, as I looked, assumed slowly the shape and proportions of a small boat with one sail set. The executioner was about to put the cap over my face when the chaplain stepped forward and informed me that my accuser wished to speak one word to me, which he was assured would tend to soothe my last moments. I consented, and he was by my side. I still kept my eye steadily fixed on the boat, and fancied I discerned a figure standing up at the prow and beckoning me, when I heard hissed into my ear, "I always hated you, and now I have the satisfaction of murdering you. Know this, that I am really he whom you are supposed to have murdered. There is no brother. I could save you with a word, but I won't. You die by my hands. It is useless to attempt to denounce me now. Look at the clock of Saint Sepulchre's Church. It wants three minutes to eight o'clock: at the first stroke you will be thrown off!"

"Wretch!" I shrieked, and all my longings for life returned.

I am caught by the arms, pinioned tighter, the white cap is drawn over my face.

One moment of awful suspense! Another! another! another! It seems an age of mortal agony, during which almost every individual circumstance of my life passed before me. I clench my teeth till I almost seem to have sunk them deeper into the gums. My nails sink into the palms of my hands; I feel the warm blood oozing out.

Oh, heaven! I seem to have been standing there a month. Hark! Boom! It is the toll of the bell. I have bitten through my lip and I swallow the hot blood. A rumbling noise under my feet, and six hundred thousand stars dance before my eyes. My breast heaves and seems as if going to crack open; my heart to burst; knives entering at my eyes; six hundred canons going off at once at my ears. More stars dancing before me. I thought my breast was going to burst. It has now! I heave! I strain! Ah! Water's closing over me.

"My goodness, gracious me, Paul! what a horrible shriek! What's the matter?"

I awoke!

It was a fearful dream! My sister was standing beside me.

"Oh, Paul!" called you a quarter of an hour ago, and you said you would be down in a minute. Uncle has come home, and we wait tea for you."

Is there a word in the English language that contains all the vowels? There is, unquestionably.

FOR A CHRISTMAS OR NEW YEAR'S GIFT, buy one of WILLIAMS' and GIBBS' CELEBRATED NOISELESS SEWING MACHINES. No. 1, Ludgate-hill, London.

E.C. Prospectuses on application.—[Advt.] H. WALKER'S NEW NEEDLES.—The Patent Ridged-Eyes are easily threaded and work without the slightest drag. 100 post-free for twelve stamps. H. WALKER, Queen's Works, Alcester, and 45, Gresham Street, London.—[Advertisement.]

IMPORTING tea not covered with colour prevents the Chinese passing off inferior leaves, hence Herriman's tea is the purest, cheapest, and best. Sold by 2,280 agents.—[Advt.]

CORRECT THE SYSTEM.—At this time of the year, perhaps more than any other, it behoves us carefully to attend to the organs of the stomach. Sudden cold or damps create a gripping looseness which we should study to remove or prevent. We alluded some time since to Coddle's celebrated Pills as being a corrective for this irregularity, and a correspondent remarks: "Since you noticed Coddle's Pills, I have also tried them. There is something in their ingredients that is an old chemist, an unlaboured discoverer; they contain aloes, but the gripping effects so usual in most pills are here (Coddle's) destroyed. They are, as you say, a mild and soothing purgative, with nothing of a deleterious nature in their composition. I always use them in my family circle."—South London News, December 20, 1862.—[Advt.]

Varieties.

No man ever reflected upon himself with regret for having done his duty to God or man: no man ever broke his sleep, or was haunted with the fears of Divine vengeance, for having lived soberly or righteously, or godly, in this present world.—*Tilston.*

EARLY DISCIPLINE.—Young people who have been habitually gratified in all their desires, will not only more indulge in capricious desires, but will infallibly take it more amiss when the feelings or happiness of others require that they should be thwarted, than those who have been practically trained to the habit of subduing and restraining them, and consequently will in general sacrifice the happiness of others to their own selfish indulgence. To what else is the selfishness of princes and other great people to be attributed? It is in vain to think of cultivating principles of generosity and beneficence by mere exhortation and reasoning. Nothing but the practical habit of overcoming our own selfishness, and of familiarly encountering privations and discomfort on account of others will ever enable us to do it when required. And therefore I am fully persuaded that indulgence infallibly produces selfishness and hardness of heart, and nothing but a pretty severe discipline and control can lay the foundation of a magnanimous character.—*Lord Jeffrey.*

HELP YOURSELF.—Beg, borrow, seek office, fish for place, trust in patronage, wait for old men to die, worship fortune—who does not one or other of these? Who does not expect to rise by the help of others? Help yourself, and God will help you. Nine-tenths of the world will live and die infidels of this truth. So destitute are most people of the knowledge or belief of this truth, that, give them the slightest indications that they may rely on you, eat you, clothe themselves out of you, and they will do it without mercy. They will drop their tools and their labour, and do it. This it is that makes the world so hedge-hoggy. The self-helpers know that, in the common run, if they help others, they may be taken up. This it is that spoils most, if not all, the experiments to apply the science and economy of association to practical human life. Take people as they rise, and put them together in a bee-hive community, and half of them will turn drones and live upon the rest, because they have not been educated to rely upon themselves, but just the reverse. No wonder that the swarm should be eaten up by these drones, or exhaust itself in an effort to turn them out. Yet men are naturally self-reliant. The moment a baby can go alone, it goes itself, and imitates all kinds of work, proud to be doing something. But this disposition is not encouraged, but discouraged. The rich are ashamed to have their children do anything menial, as if menial and mean were the same word. The poor cannot be bothered to teach work to babies, and when their babies get to be old enough, they overload them with it until taught. Hence the child comes to maturity educated to sloth, "bad health," and reliance on others, or to hate the burden which crushes him, and longs to be relieved entirely from it. Self-reliance is destroyed every way—in work, thought, and opinion. Whole classes, we may say races, of men are taught to feed upon others, without returning any fair equivalent. They even think themselves generous to leave a little which they don't eat.

Wit and Wisdom.

"My heart is in the highlands," as the young man said whose sweetheart lived in the seventh story.

The *Boston Originator* tells us of an Indian found in the backwoods with a face so black that charcoal makes a white mark on it.

An editor in Michigan wishes himself in the middle of a pumpkin pie as big as Lake Superior, and obliged to eat his way out.

WANTED.—The lid of a box on the ear. The handle of the cup of affliction. The cow that gave the milk of loving kindness. A leaf of the balm of consolation. A few hairs from the tale of a wolf.

Within the last month, one man has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment for killing his father, another to seven years' transportation for stealing a fowl!

MR. HARTLEY was, a short time since, fined £20 at Bolton, for adulterating tobacco. A counsellor named *Segar* appeared for the tobacco manufacturer.

THE Bull family, says Sam Slick, swallow falsehood as fast as turkeys do grasshoppers—taking it right down whole without winking, and then ask for more.

GROSS SUPERSTITION.—There is a merchant in the City, in the full possession of his intellect, who actually believes that the income tax will last only three years longer.—*Punch.*

THE *WATER PASSION.*—A lovely woman, at "death's faint," when her attendants were rubbing her temples with Hungary water, begged them to desist, at it would make her hair grey.

HINTS FOR THE LADIES.—On the 14th of February keep tea-kettles boiling, to unwafer valentines. Close carefully, and return to the post-office, if disagreeable, that if not prepaid, the money may be refunded.—*Punch's Almanack.*

A *YANKEE*, whose face had been mauled in a pot-house brawl, assured General Jackson that he had received his scars in battle. "Then," said Old Hickory, "be careful the next time you run away, and don't look back."

A YOUNG woman of Bradford, who had been to see the Adam and Eve paintings, was asked by a friend what she thought of them. "Thought of them?" was the reply: "if I had known that they were not alive I would not have gone and seen them!"

FORBIDDING THE BANNS.—Although the Book of Common Prayer provides a form in which

banns shall be published, it provides none in which they are to be forbidden; but this desideratum it once fell to our lot to hear supplied, and the formula used was certainly at once terse and explicit. Immediately on the minister's concluding "if any of you know, &c., ye are now to declare it," up started a most portly female, and exclaimed at the top of her voice, with arms a-kimbo, "Mr. Parson, I stands here bodily, and forbids them ere banns openly!"

BRITISH COLUMBIA.—Read the 6d. book, THE WONDERS OF THE GOLD DIGGINGS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, by a Successful Digger, who shows how any person can always get from 30s. to £25 a day, at a trifling outlay. DEAN and SON, 11, Ludgate-hill, London, and all book-sellers; or post-free for 7 stamps from Mr. Jones, publisher, Barnstable, Devon.

BRITANNIA THEATRE, Hoxton.—Every evening the Drama of WOMAN'S DEVOTION. Characters by the whole of the Company. To conclude with the Grand Christmas Performance entitled ARON HARRIS, THE SLEEPER OF BAGDAD, in which Tom Sayers, ex-Champion, and his two Performing Mules, and Neapolitan Minstrel will appear. About Mrs. Lane; Clown, Mr. J. Louis; Harlequin, Mr. Evans; Pantaloon, Mr. Newham; Columbine, Mademoiselle C. Sore; Pierrot, Mr. S. S. Sore; Harlequin, Mrs. Crawford. Wonderful Transformation Scene.

THE DR. JOHNSON'S MUSIC HALL, Bolt-court, 151, Fleet-street.—Mr. H. De Brunes, the great Tenor singer, Mr. Benedict Vaughan, the celebrated Baritone, the Misses Hamilton and Melville, the famous duettists, Miss Georgina Smithson and Fred Hanbury, the most popular character singers of the day, with Hilson, the ventriloquist, and a host of other talented artists, appear every evening at the above elegant place of entertainment. Stalls 1s. Hall 6d.

RAGLAN MUSIC HALL.—Open every Evening at Seven, with the most varied Entertainments in London. Comic: W. Randall, M. Wilkinson, F. Taylor, Robson, Nolan, West and Farnberg, L. Saunders, A. Young. The Brothers Ella. The Four Nelsons. Herr Deani.

BENNETT'S WATCHES, 65 and 64, Cheap-side, in gold and silver, in great variety, of every construction and price, from three to sixty guineas. Every watch skilfully examined, and its correct performance guaranteed. Free and safe post. Money orders to JOHN BENNETT, Watch Manufacturer, 65 and 64, Cheap-side.

EDWARD SCRIVENER, Chronometer, Watch and Clock Maker, Jeweller, &c., 19, Cockspur-street, Pall-mall, ten years principal assistant to the late Frederick Dent, of 61, Strand, respectfully solicits an inspection of his extensive STOCK OF CHRONOMETERS, Watches and Clocks, Jewellery, &c., all of the newest designs and best workmanship. Ladies' gold watches, £5; gentlemen's ditto, £8; silver ditto, £3. Old gold and silver watches, plate, &c., taken in exchange. Strong silver lever watches, capped and jewelled in four holes for engineers, £5 6s. Free and safe by post. EDWARD SCRIVENER, 19, Cockspur-street, Pall-mall, London.

CLOCKS, ONE SHILLING.—The Everlasting, 1s. 6d., 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s., 4s. 6d., 5s., 5s. 6d., 6s., 6s. 6d., 7s., 7s. 6d., 8s., 8s. 6d., 9s., 9s. 6d., 10s., 10s. 6d., 11s., 11s. 6d., 12s., 12s. 6d., 13s., 13s. 6d., 14s., 14s. 6d., 15s., 15s. 6d., 16s., 16s. 6d., 17s., 17s. 6d., 18s., 18s. 6d., 19s., 19s. 6d., 20s., 20s. 6d., 21s., 21s. 6d., 22s., 22s. 6d., 23s., 23s. 6d., 24s., 24s. 6d., 25s., 25s. 6d., 26s., 26s. 6d., 27s., 27s. 6d., 28s., 28s. 6d., 29s., 29s. 6d., 30s., 30s. 6d., 31s., 31s. 6d., 32s., 32s. 6d., 33s., 33s. 6d., 34s., 34s. 6d., 35s., 35s. 6d., 36s., 36s. 6d., 37s., 37s. 6d., 38s., 38s. 6d., 39s., 39s. 6d., 40s., 40s. 6d., 41s., 41s. 6d., 42s., 42s. 6d., 43s., 43s. 6d., 44s., 44s. 6d., 45s., 45s. 6d., 46s., 46s. 6d., 47s., 47s. 6d., 48s., 48s. 6d., 49s., 49s. 6d., 50s., 50s. 6d., 51s., 51s. 6d., 52s., 52s. 6d., 53s., 53s. 6d., 54s., 54s. 6d., 55s., 55s. 6d., 56s., 56s. 6d., 57s., 57s. 6d., 58s., 58s. 6d., 59s., 59s. 6d., 60s., 60s. 6d., 61s., 61s. 6d., 62s., 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IF YOU WANT WARM and COMFORTABLE FEET, PURCHASE R. and J. DICK'S GUTTA PERCHA BOOTS and SHOES. Especially manufactured for winter wear. SIGN OF THE LIFE BUOY. Ladies' Elastic Side and Side-laced Boots, 5s. 6d. and 7s. 6d. Ladies' Cashmere Boots, 3s. to 5s. Gentlemen's Elastic Side Boots, 5s. to 11s. 122 High-street Whitechapel, and 176, Queen-street, Portico.

TEETH (by Her Majesty's Letters Patent) of the best quality, and without springs, supplied by Messrs. J. and J. DICKS, 1, Broad-street, Cavendish-square, and 8, Broad-street, Cavendish-square, the upper or lower set, £2; on vulcanized India-rubber soft gums, from 2s. 6d. a tooth; a set, £2 10s.; stopping, 3s. 6d. Unless perfect satisfaction be given, no charge made. Attendance at 178, North-street, Brighton.

WHITE and SOUND TEETH are realized by the use of ROWLANDS' ODONTO, or Pearl Dentifrice. It preserves and imparts a pearl-like whiteness to the teeth, eradicates tartar and spots of impurity, strengthens the gums, and gives a pleasing fragrance to the breath. Price 2s. 6d. per box. Sold at 30, Hatton-garden, and by chemists and perfumers.—Ask for "Rowlands' Odonto."

OLDRIDGE'S BALM OF COLUMBIA is the best and only remedy ever discovered for preserving, strengthening, beautifying, or restoring the Hair, Whiskers, &c. It cures itching humors, restores the hair, &c. Sold in bottles, 2s. 6d., 6s., and 12s., by C. and A. OLDRIDGE, 22, Wellington-street, Strand, London, W.C., and all Chemists and Perfumers.

JOHN GOSNELL and CO.'S CHERRY TOOTH PASTE is greatly superior to any Tooth Powder given the Teeth a pearl-like whiteness, protects the enamel from decay, and imparts a pleasing fragrance to the breath. Price 1s. 6d. per pot. Manufactory, 12, Three King-court, Lombard-street, London.

TEETH—By Mr. ESKELL'S Invention, of which he is the sole Patentee (protected 17th July, 1850), ARTIFICIAL TEETH, to last a lifetime, are MADE and FITTED in a few hours, without pain or extractions, no wires nor fastenings required, and detection impossible. Comfort guaranteed. Mr. ESKELL'S Treatise, which fully explains his invention, post-free for seven stamps. Consultations free. Terms strictly moderate. 8, Grosvenor-street, Bond-street; and 39, Bennett's-hill, Birmingham.

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HAIR DYE SUPERSEDED BY COURTICES INDELLIBLE HAIR STAIN, as used by her Majesty's Household Troops, is acknowledged to be the most effectual, as well as the most innocent, preparation of the kind ever offered to the public, as you may with certainty change, in a few minutes, red or grey hair to a light auburn, a jet black, or any shade between, without staining the skin. Sold in cases, 3s. 6d., 5s., and 7s. 6d. by the Inventor, GEORGE COURTICE (soe proprietor of the Oriental Lustra). The most wonderful discovery of the age for strengthening and beautifying the human hair. In bottles, at 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 5s., and 10s. Wholesale and Retail, 24, Strand, two doors west of Temple Bar.

NEVER DESPAIR!—CAMERON'S BALM of JAMAICA speedily and effectually produces WHISKERS, Moustaches, and Eyebrows; promptly checks greyness or falling off. Sold in bottles, at 2s., 4s., 6s., and 8s. London Agents—Butler and Crisp, 4, Cheapside; Sanger and Co., 150, Oxford-street; Imrie, 420, Strand; Sutton and Co., 10, B.W. Churchyard. Sample bottles forwarded on receipt of stamps, from the Manufactory, 12, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY & COGNAC BRANDY. This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY states the Finest French Brandy. It is pure, mild, mellow, delicious, and very wholesome. Sold in bottles, 2s. 6d. at the retail houses in London; by Agents in the principal towns of England; or wholesale, at a Great Warehouse, 61, Windmill-street, W. Observe the red seal, pink label, and cork, branded "Kinahan's LL Whisky."

FRENCH WINE BOTTLES, Soda-water Bottles, Confectioners' Bottles, Drug, Dispensing and Caster Oil Bottles, Wine, &c., and Former Bottles. ALK and CALDER GLASS BOTTLE COMPANY, Chesham, Bucks; Free Trade Wharf, Rotherhithe; and 61, King William-street, E.C. The Finest Stopped Bottles of all kinds.

HAMS IN PERFECTION! Danish Hams, 7½, New York, 8½, Westphalia, 4½; Butters, 1s. per pound. Family Cheshire, 6½; Shillons, in fine condition, from 6d. Russian or tongue, 11s. per dozen. SHEPPARD, Provision Merchant, 88, Borough, S.E.

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W. and T. G. LITTLEBOY, Crowmarsh Mills, Wallingford, supply Families in all parts of London with their celebrated pure direct from the Mills. One peck (14 lbs.) or upwards delivered carriage free. Whites, for pastry and fancy bread, 9s. 6d. per bushel (56 lbs.); Households, for bread-making, 9s.; Seconds, 8s. 6d.; wheaten Meal, for brown bread, 8s. 6d.; Best Oatmeal, direct from Scotland. Every description of Corn at Market-lane prices. Terms, cash. London Depot, 282, Oxford-street, W.

FLOUR, FREE FROM ADULTERATION. TO any part of London (not less than 14 lbs.), Carriage Free. Whites, for pastry, at per bushel, 56 lbs., 9s. 6d.; Households, recommended, 9s. 0d.; Seconds, for Bread, &c. &c., 8s. 6d.; Meal, for brown bread, 8s. 6d. Address, HORNAILL and CATCHPOOL, Ballfold Mill, Wiltshire, Essex; or Goswell-road, City-road, E.C.

BRAGGS CHARCOAL BISCUITS from Pure Vegetable Carbon, giving speedy relief in cases of indigestion, Flatulency, Acidity, Heartburn, &c. See report in "Lancet," Aug. 30, 1862. 12s. 6d. tin, 1s. 2s., 4s., and 8s. each, by J. L. BRAGG, Sole Manufacturer, 2, Wigmore-street, by Sanger, 150, Oxford-street; Stevens, 112, Cheapside; Hancock, 128, Fleet-street; Tasker, 21, Upper-street, Islington; Lidwell, 138, High-street, Notting-hill; and Lambouough, 113, Holborn-hill, and through all Chemists.

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EXCELLENT BLACK TEA 3s. 4d. PER POUND. PHILLIPS and CO.'S TEAS ARE THE BEST and CHEAPEST. 8, KING WILLIAM-STREET, CITY, LONDON. A General Price Current, Post-free.

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